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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

THE SUPPER OF ST. GREGORY.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

A tale for Roman guides to tell
To careless sight-worn travelers still,
Who pause beneath the narrow cell
Of Gregory on the Cœlian Hill.

One day before the monk's door came
A beggar, stretching empty palms,
Fainting and fast-sick, in the name
Of the Most Holy asking alms.

And the monk answered: "All I have
In this poor cell of mine I give,
The silver cup my mother gave;
In Christ's name take thou it, and live."

Years passed; and, called at last to bear
The pastoral crook and keys of Rome,
The poor monk, in St. Peter's chair,
Sat the crowned lord of Christendom.

"Prepare a feast," St. Gregory cried,
"And let twelve beggars sit thereat."
The beggars came, and one beside,
An unknown stranger, with them sat.

"I asked thee not" the Pontiff spake,
"O stranger: but if need be thine,
I bid thee welcome, for the sake
Of Him who is thy Lord and mine."

A grave, calm face the stranger raised,
Like His who on Gennesaret trod,
Or His on whom the Chaldeans gazed,
Whose form was as the Son of God,

"Know'st thou," he said, "thy gift of old!"
And in the hand he lifted up—
The Pontiff marvelled to behold
Once more his mother's silver cup.

"Thy prayers and alms have risen, and bloom
Sweetly among the flowers of heaven.
I am The Wonderful, through whom
Whate'er thou askest shall be given."

He spake and vanished. Gregory fell
With his twelve guests in mute accord
Prone on their faces, knowing well
Their eyes of flesh had seen the Lord.

The old-time legend is not vain:
Nor vain thy art, Verona's Paul,
Telling it o'er and o'er again
On gray Vicenza's frescoed wall.

Still wheresoever pity shares
Its bread with sorrow, want and sin,
And love the beggar's feast prepares,
The uninvited Guest comes in.

Unheard, because our ears are dull,
Unseen, because our eyes are dim,
He walks our earth, The Wonderful,
And all good deeds are done to Him.

—*Harper's Magazine for December.*

STORY TELLER

Kossuth's Romantic Story.

The Vienna *German Zeitung* of August 7th publishes a letter from Kossuth, addressed to Dr. Cotuos, about his brilliant defense of the Jews in the Tiszla Eszlar affair. After congratulating the advocate, the old Dictator relates an incident that happened some thirty years ago in the Neutraer-Comitat. "An individual named Bartos Saudos, who hated the Jews," writes Kossuth, "had become enamored of a beautiful young Jewess, called Julia Weiss. He desired to convert her and then take her into his service.

Julia Weiss repulsed the man, and would listen to nothing he said.

Some time later, Julia Berecs, a young Christian girl, one of Julia Weiss' best friends, disappeared.

The Jewess was inconsolable.

Saudos had her brought before him, and, violently apostrophizing her, demanded to know the whereabouts of Julia Berecs.

"How should I know?" replied the Jewess.

"Where have you taken her?"

"I?" said Julia, astonished.

"Yes, you. And since you dare not avow it I'll tell you. Julia Berecs is lying yonder by the stone bridge, dead. 'Twas you who struck her to death with a poignard!"

"Oh! She was my intimate friend!"

"Be silent. A Christian cannot be friends with a Jew; and, to follow the closer the prescriptions of your Talmud, you have washed your hands in the blood of a Christian, thinking thereby to become still more beautiful."

"In vain the poor girl pleaded that she knew nothing of the Talmud, or scarcely how to read or write. She was thrown into prison, passed before the assize, and was condemned to death. By reason of her youth, her punishment was commuted to hard labor for life. Two years had passed, and the poor girl could not comprehend why she was so tortured. One day she was taken before the *directrice* of the prison, who received her with great kindness and the startling intelligence that she was to be immediately set free. At the same time she was presented with a purse of twenty-five ducats as a gift from the Emperor.

"At the prison gate Julia Weiss embraced her family, who were awaiting her there. 'Twas then they told her that, three weeks previously, her prosecutor, Bartos Saudos, had been found dead, and that in his pocket was discovered a written confession in which he acknowledged having killed Julia Berecs and having falsely accused the young Jewess. He proclaimed Julia Weiss' innocence, and begged her to pray for him. He also left his fortune in legacy to her. Julia Weiss refused that fortune.

"From the lips of the young girl herself," continues Kossuth, "I heard this story."

The Industrial School for Deaf-Mutes.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE MAINE MISSION CONVENTION.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It is with great pleasure that I address you today in convention assembled upon a subject which most of you are familiar, either from personal knowledge or hearsay. There can be no more interesting subject for your attention and consideration than your education and that of others afflicted like yourselves, and I also know there is no other subject in which you take greater interest than this.

The school house is the stepping stone to the church, for, without schools, there can never be any churches for the uneducated deaf-mutes. Build the school house first, and then you may expected to build the church next.

The condition of an uneducated deaf-mute is pitiable, indeed. For all purpose of life, he might as well be one of the beasts of the field, and some of you are aware from observation that many of the uneducated class are treated no better than a horse or an ox by their parents or guardians, in whom the least feeling of humanity has been rendered callous or indifferent by the wretched ignorance of those unfortunates.

An uneducated deaf-mute is always a burden upon his friends or the public. He is like a huge machine, wonderfully and fearfully made, but without motive power to go into operation; furnish him the motive power of intelligence and he will render himself a useful citizen, supporting himself by the sweat of his brow.

It is the truest and noblest kind of economy in a large State to provide one and all of those hapless uneducated beings with education, whenever it can be properly done. It is, as the late Garfield said, an "enlightened selfishness," for the cost of a burden which would cost much more to maintain or guard for a life time.

Besides it is the wisest policy of a State to build up it citizens of all classes into respected, law abiding members of society, to draw from those useless, dangerous elements, into what will be a pride and credit of the State.

The greatest obstacle to the education of our class lies in the want of school-houses.

The poor deaf-mute school master is not as much abroad in the land of schools and colleges as he ought to be. There is a school-house for every one, a Home and an Asylum for all unfortunate members of society, within a stone throw of their birth place, but for the uneducated deaf-mutes, there is no place nearer than one or two hundred miles away, and his grieved father or mother has no alternative but to pack his trunk, and send him away to a place they had never seen in all their lives, and which they could not visit if they wished, on account of their lacks of means.

Who can wonder then that in too many cases the parents prefer to keep their unfortunate offspring at home under their own care, fearful of sending them out of reach?

There are fifty-five institutions or schools for deaf-mutes in the United States, some states possessing two or three in their own borders, and the cry still goes up for more schools. Schools as near home as possible are what are needed, and the deaf are entitled to as much of the State's money for an education as hearing children.

There is no valid reason why they could not be educated as well as their fortunate brothers and sisters, out of the common school fund.

In all New England there is but one school for all the deaf, and that is at Hartford, Conn. The one at Northampton, Mass., is for only a special part of our class, not being adapted for the whole class.

At one time it was thought that the Hartford Institution would be sufficient for the whole country, as it name "American Asylum" indicates, but now the whole country is dotted with those beneficent places of learning. If there were no other schools for the deaf but the American Asylum, how many from the South or the Far West would ever have enjoyed the blessing of an education. The idea would be dreadful to contemplate.

The Hartford School, however, enjoys the greater glory of being the "Mother of American Institutions," and her children are trying to emulate her usefulness in behalf of the afflicted class, though separated so widely from her venerable shade.

The State of Massachusetts supports two schools, conducted upon a special method of instruction within its own borders, though the time is not far distant when the noble old commonwealth, ever foremost in the cause of humanity, will give its impartial favor to another school, conducted upon the universal method—viz, the combined method.

The school for deaf-mutes at Beverly, Mass., of which I have the honor to be Superintendent, has been in existence more than four years, doing a vast deal of good to the uneducated class in its own way.

About thirty pupils have had the benefit of an education within its walls since its opening, and as soon as the state aid is extended to it, which will happen in the course of time, new buildings will arise, new teachers will be appointed, and lastly, but not leastly, shops for the thorough mastery of trades will be erected, so that the education of the deaf-mute may not be said to be half contemplated, as it would be if his mind is taught and his hands neglected. To turn a deaf-mute, educated but without any knowledge of a trade, to shift for himself out in the world, is not only a shameful waste of the golden opportunities, which might have been taken advantage of at school, but also cruel and impolitic. Give him the means of supporting himself, and put him in the way of honesty and independence.

It is the purpose of our school to fit the pupils thoroughly for duties of life, to impart both a mental education of the best kind and *industrial* training, which will enable them to support themselves after graduating. Among the useful trades that will be taught will be carpentry, shoemaking, printing, and such other trades as the means of the school will permit.

The most important trade to you and the people of an Agricultural State like Maine, is farming. I know this well, having been bred and raised upon a farm in Henniker, N. H., and from experience I can say that deaf-mutes make as good farmers as any one else.

Now at Beverly we have a farm of fifty-seven acres belonging to the School, though in time we hope to acquire more, and we are qualified to teach farming and gardening thoroughly. Such pupils as desire it, we teach even now.

The method of instruction pursued at our school is, as you all are aware, the Combined System, in which the best results of sign or manual and articulation or lip-reading systems are combined in happy proportions, for the manual system is applicable to all of the class, while, as you know, the articulation system can succeed only with a fortunate few. The greatest good to the greatest number, is the motto of the *Combined System*, or, as it may properly be termed, *universal method*, and that is likewise the motto of our school.

Forty-eight institutions in the United States use the sign or manual system in a more or less condensed form. The majority of the instructors, and, I may safely assert, the majority of the deaf-mutes themselves, consider the Combined System the best and the most adapted to the wants of the class. Besides, if the question of expense is to be considered, the Combined system will certainly appeal more strongly than any other to the calculating eye of a Legislature or a taxpayer.

Whereas one teacher to twenty pupils is sufficient under the combined system, two teachers are required under the Articulation System, or ten pupils to one teacher, and the results are far from satisfactory, even with so small a number of pupils.

We teach articulation and lip-reading to such of our pupils as show an aptitude for oral speech, or are capable of making progress in the art of speaking. To those pupils we consider it a boon to preserve the art of speech, and we gladly furnish the instruction in the department, but to the great majority it would be a waste of precious time and opportunity to attempt to teach what they cannot master with any degree of success. For this purpose, we employ an efficient lady teacher of Articulation, and a deaf mute teacher of high abilities, who is a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., and has achieved success as a teacher.

We will employ none but the best teachers, and for the pupose of qualifying herself completely for her task, our teacher of Articulation took lessons regularly in Boston, under Prof. Bell's (of Telephore fame) System of visible speech. For all purposes of educating and training pupils, the School at Beverly is thoroughly equipped and qualified, except in the teaching of trades; but we expect before long to open the shop, and then the School will compare favorably with any other that can be found elsewhere

The school is situated in the heart of New England, as a glance at the map will show, hence the name of New England School. It is situated within easy access of Maine and New Hampshire. Parents living in either State can easily and cheaply send their children to Beverly, or visit them at small expense. Any one of you acquainted with the early history of Maine, will be able to recollect that Maine was a part of Massachusetts, and still would have remained so had it not been for various circumstances. Well, then, what is more natural than that Maine should send her deaf-mute children to Massachusetts to be educated.

W. B. SWETT.

ALLEGED CRUELTY.

MARRIED MUTES ACCUSED OF ABUSING THEIR CHILDREN—THE PARENTS DENY THE CHARGE.

Rockford, Ill., Gazette.

The following note was placed in the hands of Marshall Sully a few days since:

ROCKFORD, NOV. 17.

CHIEF SULLY:—There is residing at No. 730 Cunningham Street, a deaf and dumb man and woman, who are in the habit of whipping their children most unmercifully. If the mother sees them talking to any one she will bring them in and whip them. Lately she takes them collar and whips them there.

A RESIDENT OF CUNNINGHAM.

This epistle by chance fell into the hands of the scribes, and with a view of ascertaining the facts in the case, a reporter visited the locality yesterday afternoon and had several confabs with the neighbors of the mutes, in regard to the latter's alleged cruelty to their little ones.

The majority expressed themselves as confident that the mutes never abused their children to any extreme. They were perhaps a little strict, more strict than the majority of parents, but not unreasonably abusive, for the children were exceedingly precocious and oft deserving of punishment. One neighbor mentioned a remark made by her little boy upon coming home the other day. The little fellow had said, "Mamma, that woman over there," designating the house occupied by the mutes, "cries so awfully funny." The woman had told her little boy that he must be mistaken, it was not the mother who was crying. "Yes," he was certain it was the mother; he "saw her sitting by the window crying."

The house occupied by these people is situated quite remote from the other residences in the neighborhood, with the exception of one occupied by a family who have but lately moved there, so that the chances are quite slim for the neighbors discovering ill usage received by the children, even had it occurred upstairs, saying nothing about the cellar portion of the note.

After visiting a number of the neighbors, and getting their opinion, the scribe came to the conclusion that the deaf and dumb couple were either the victims of a libel, or they are exceedingly cunning in administering punishment to their children. A visit was paid to their residence, No. 703 Cunningham street, and the inmates of the house interviewed. There were two ladies, both mutes, and three children, at home. The children were unusually bright and attractive looking, plump and pretty as could be; a boy and girl with large brown eyes, the one seven and the other probably five years of age, and a little infant lay bundled up on the sofa. The interior of the house was furnished with every convenience and comfort that could be wished for, and the children appeared well kept and cared for.

By writing the reporter plied the woman with questions, receiving most emphatic denials upon the slate, and accompanied by expressive gestures. The lord of the household made his appearance, and he also denied showing more than ordinary severity to his children, when they needed correcting.

The father makes his living by selling pictures from house to house, and appears to derives a handsome income from this source, for his house is furnished with elegance even to luxury.

The children were questioned in regard to the treatment, receiving a warning gesture from their mother, kept their lips well sealed.

The mute referred to is Jacob E. Tuttle.

The Boston Celebration.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—As the novel celebration of Gallaudet and Clerc's birthdays is to take place in Boston on the 17th of December, and some complain of too short a notice and unseasonable date for the purpose, please be good enough to let this letter appealing to New Englanders go in this week's JOURNAL.

To follow graduates of our dear *Alma Mater*, you have been notified of the important event as above. Every one of you that can afford to go and also others that have been benefitted directly or indirectly by those illustrious pioneers' labors, should consider it your duty to respond to the notice and help celebrate the worthy occasion. Unquestionably, Old Boston is the best place for the graduates to attend the jubilee, for she is the centre of railroad trade of New England, etc, and has the largest number of mute graduates so as to ensure the success of the enterprise with the aid of others from the country.

We know that Thomas H. Gallaudet was born on the 10th of December, and Laurent Clerc on the 26th of the same month, but we can't afford to celebrate their birthdays at each time, and therefore the originators saw fit to decide on the joint celebration on the date between the noble missionaries' birthdays.

We need not doubt the success of the occasion, owing to the short notice, for this generation is past the old stage-time, and they can go so cheap on a few days' notice and reach their destination in a much shorter time than formerly. It should be remembered that no other entertainment will be given this winter, and so you should not miss this fine opportunity to enjoy this new entertainment and also to see Gov. Butler.

If this experiment should prove a good success, they would give us a festival of the kind often.

It is pleasing to notice that nowadays the mutes of the United States have numerous literary and religious societies and entertainments of different kinds, and by and by the hearing public will learn that the silent people are not so unfortunate and lonesome, and not inferior to them in different amusements, splendid institutions, colleges, societies, clubs, etc.

It would be appropriate to form a combined celebration of the said birthdays, and thanksgiving to our Heavenly Father for our freedom from bondage of ignorance and the introduction of the natural and charming French system of mute communication into the United States. If Dr. Gallaudet did not meet Sicard and Clerc accidently in England, it is quite certain that the clumsy and unnatural English system would have been introduced by him or somebody else, and it would have become national here. You see that we had a narrow escape from the undesirable English system, and therefore should have an additional festival — thanksgiving already mentioned.

Prof. Clerc used to boast that the French system was the most natural, and speak derisively of the English method. I remember occasion of seeing him discuss the merits of French and English methods with the principal of an Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Scotland, who was then on a visit to the American Asylum. I forget his name. Clerc was a mimic and rather rough on the visitor, and laughed at the English double-handed spelling and odd signs. But the foreigner was so good-natured that he was not offended with the ardent advocate of the French.

I don't see why the very commendable enterprise should fail to prove a grand success, if you should take hold of the matter in earnest and give our beloved benefactors a grand rally.

W. K. CHASE.

Mr. Geo. W. Schutt's Appointments.

Lansingburgh,	" 25th.
Po'keepsie,	Dec. 2d.
Whiteport,	" 9th.
Albany,	" 16th.
Stottsville,	" 23d.
Quarryville,	" 30th.

RHODE ISLAND.

In the time-honored and monotonous Thanksgiving story, it always snows. Yesterday proved the contrary. It was clear and cold. Mutes from every part of Little Rhody, and one from Fall River, Mass., together with those of Providence, congregated in the Providence Deaf-Mute Society hall, where a most enjoyable time was passed, notwithstanding the absence of ladies.

Thanksgiving Day was celebrated in a fitting manner, all the visiting mutes being invited to discuss the toothsome viands provided for the occasion. Mr. Oscar Kinsman invited Messrs. Fred Smith, John F. Donnelly and his brother, Joseph H. Donnelly, who were gladly welcomed by his model wife, though she was not aware of their coming. After attacking the dinner with strong appetites and disposing of an amount of dinner of which an alderman would not have been ashamed, the host and hostess told some happy incidents of their childhood in Vermont, how he wooed and won her and how she pleased him by her good cooking. What most astonished them was the drawing by Mrs. Kinsman of a picture of the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, from an old, almost worn-out paper. The writer pronounced it O. K., which it seems strange, are also the initials of her husband. She proposes to present it to the Providence Deaf-Mute Society, on "Gallaudet day," if we mistake not. Mr. Kinsman has a wonderful genius—but the Lord only knows what the result will be, if I say further. We were very sorry our time was so limited. In every deaf-mute household board, rested the luscious turkey, which fact tends to show that we have good reason to be thankful to the Giver of all good.

TURKEY BONES.

Was Appetite boss?

Ben. Franklin was right. The turkey is more a truly emblematic bird for America than the bloody and piratical eagle.

Fred Smith displayed a gold temperance badge with his name labelled on.

Owing to the munificent generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Kinsman, the three visitors regretfully could not find time to visit the mute married ladies. We beg their pardon.

Michael Joseph O'Neil, of Phenix, was wonderfully lively. He said, "Boss time, you bet." He missed the 11 o'clock P.M. train, however, and staid in Providence over night.

James Budlong surprised the mutes by appearing at the hall in the evening. He said he was getting so old that he could not see mutes often as he used to. He enjoyed a turkey dinner with his family.

The watch-dog of the treasury, Mr. Lester, and Secretary Steere, put up and talked in a happy mood. They seemed to take an interest in the success of the society.

Mr. O. Kinsman thinking it wrong to take the society's coal (only used for Sunday meetings) for our jollification meeting, generously brought a few pieces of wood and some coal from his home. This explains how the hall was warmed.

Fred Smith missed the train for Fall River for the second time. He was escorted by several mutes to the Central House, where he proudly crept into a bed which Rev. Job Turner once occupied.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Levi A. Lester's youngest brother was elected Democratic Councilman of Providence last Tuesday, the Republican candidate declining to run against him. His father was councilman, alderman and candidate for mayor. In fact, the Lesters are well-known in the Cove Basin city.

Rhode Island will be well represented at the Gallaudet celebration in Boston on Dec. 17th. The writer received a letter from Chairman Kinsman, saying, "I hope it will be a grand success, as all deaf-mutes should regard such occasions as those of the most important events in their lives. It should be our Fourth of July, because it is the cause of our freedom from ignorance and bondage." He says: "I hope if there will be any proceeds, it will be given to the memorial fund."

The mutes all over Rhode Island felt very sad to hear of the death of their good friend, Mr. Frank Trasker, which occurred last Monday afternoon at five o'clock. He died very calmly after a painful suffering of two years. He was a favorite with his shopmates. The jewelry shop was closed during the afternoon out of respect to his memory, and his shopmates attended his funeral in a body. Eight deaf-mutes viewed the face for the last time. There were three beautiful immortals, one of them being from his shopmates. The remains were conveyed from Providence to Fall River, Mass., on Thanksgiving morning, where they were interred in the resting place near that of his father. In him the Providence Deaf-Mute Society has lost a firm advocate and a warm friend, but they devoutly hope that heaven will be the gainer by it. They extend their sympathy to his mother, aged 85, sister and brother, in their sorrow. It may not be amiss to say here that Mrs. Whipple Follett and Mrs. Oscar Kinsman visited the deceased a few days prior to his death, and talked with him about God. Mrs. Follett prayed fervently with him. He never looked brighter. He was ready, and his only request that every mute in Providence see him before he died was gladly granted. The mutes will do something to his memory.

From pretty good authority, we learn that Mr. McWilliams, of Fall River, Mass., will lead to the hymenal altar a beautiful lady, of Maine, on December 20, despite the fact that she has better eye-sight. We extend to him, in common with his numerous friends, our heartiest congratulations. May happiness and long life attend them.

Francois Duprez has returned to Manville, R. I., from Canada, after an absence of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kinsman recently celebrated their twenty-first wedding anniversary by giving a dinner to their relatives and most intimate friends at St. George Hotel, Providence. We understand it was a pleasant affair. It was so recorded in the city papers.

WOONSOCKET BOY.

RHODE ISLAND, NOV. 30. '83.

Notice to New Hampshire Deaf-Mutes.

Arrangements have been made with several railroads for reduced rates, to carry deaf-mutes to Boston, where the Levee is to be held at Horticultural Hall, December 17th, in honor of the birthday anniversaries of the late Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet and Prof. Laurent Clerc, founders of the first deaf-mute school in America, at Hartford, Ct., in 1817.

On the Boston, Concord, Montreal and White Mountain R.R., to Concord, N. H., free return checks may be obtained at the meeting in Boston, by those who paid full fare to Concord.

On the Concord R.R. and branches, Round trip checks two cents per mile, will be sold at Concord, Hooksett, Manchester, and stations along the line to Boston, by application to F. E. Brown, General Ticket Agent, Concord, N. H.

On the Boston, Lowell, Nashua R.R., round trip checks two cents per mile, will be sold at every station from Keene, N. H., to Nashua and to Boston.

Any deaf-mutes residing on the line of the Northern and Concord and Claremont and Hillsborough and Peterborough R.R.'s can obtained reduced rates by writing to W. F. Simmons, General Ticket Agent, Concord, N. H.

Tickets will be good between the 15th and 20th of December. The Cheshire R.R. is not yet heard from, and also Monadnock railroad.

It would greatly please me to see the mutes, most of whom I know to be intelligent and independent, at the Levee given to honor Gallaudet and Clerc, who have wrought for our education and happiness.

THOMAS BROWN,
Committee on R.R. Arrangements for New Hampshire.

Rev. A. W. Mann's Appointments.

Dec. 2.—Detroit, Mich.,	10:30 A.M. and 7:30 P.M.
Dec. 3.—Flint, Mich.,	7:30 P.M.
" 4.—Lansing, Mich.,	7:30 P.M.
" 9.—Chicago, Ill.,	2:45. P.M.
" 9.—Chicago, Ill., (probable)	7:30
" 16.—St. Louis, Mo.,	3:00 P.M.
" 16.—St. Louis, Mo., (probable)	7:30 P.M.
Dec. 17.—Jacksonville, Ill.,	7:30 P.M.
" 18.—Lafayette, Ind.	
" 23.—Cleveland, O.,	10:30 A.M.
" 23.—Cleveland, O.,	3:00 P.M.
" 23.—Cleveland, O.,	7:30 P.M.
" 25.—Cleveland, O.,	10:30 A.M.
" 28.—Sharon, Pa.,	7:30 P.M.
" 30.—Pittsburg, Pa.,	3:00 P.M.

I shall be very happy to make other appointments between the above dates, if possible, Address me at 5 Chestnut Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 6, 1883.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE Virginia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind has become a sort of shuttle cock that is tossed first into the hands of one political party and next into the hands of another. Just previous to the election in Virginia the mutterings of distant thunder were in the air, and the first crash has lifted the steward from his chair and launched him out into the cold. But Mr. Davis does not take his ejection in a very quiet or philosophical way, and is informing the public, through the press, of some of the inside workings of the Institution. He charges that the money appropriated for the education of the deaf-mutes and the blind, has been squandered in whiskey and cigars which were furnished the Board of Visitors. Besides this, he asserts (and gives figures) that some of those who had control of the Institution have been furnishing supplies at a price far above what would have been charged by other parties. The Staunton *Vindicator* contains some very ugly statements of extraordinary expenditures, one of which is that nearly four hundred tons of coal was bought from a member of the Board of Visitors at $4.70 per ton, when a bid had been made to furnish the coal for $3.25 per ton. The blame is said to rest with the Principal of the Institution, who connived at the above unscrupulous methods of plundering the charity of the State. All the above is Mr. Davis' version of the matter, as it appears in three and a half columns of the *Vindicator*. We have not seen the other side, so can not form an opinion as to the real state of affairs. One thing, however, is sure; the politicians and their allies are securing the benefits of money that has been appropriated for the education of the deaf and dumb and blind children of the State, and the sooner the virtuous public rises up and wipes out the disgrace upon the State, the better will it be for them and for the unfortunate children who are being robbed to satisfy the ravenous appetites of a horde of petty politicians.

TO-DAY the JOURNAL is filled to overflowing with deaf-mute news from all parts of the country. We have been obliged to omit the story which is generally printed on the first page, and which forms one of the interesting features of our weekly newspaper. It is a pleasure and a pride to note the increasing interest which the deaf-mutes at large at taking in the JOURNAL, and we are equally proud of the fact that their interest and confidence are not misplaced. We need not remark here that the true interests of our class are ever kept in view, and that our earnest endeavor is to publish only what will be instructive and entertaining and will tend to enhance their social welfare.

This issue contains several advertisements of entertainments to be given by various deaf-mute societies during the season. Although we refuse to print the advertisements of patent medicines, electric contrivances (warranted to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to), and others of similar character, we gladly accept such as relate to the deaf and dumb. Advertising always pays, especially when it is done through the proper paper. There is no newspaper in the country that is read by so great a number of respectable, intelligent and industrious deaf-mutes as the JOURNAL, and it is consequently the best medium for dissemination of special information to deaf-mutes. Thousands of the deaf and dumb will in a few days know of the grand entertainment to be given in Philadelphia on December 26th; the celebration, by a banquet and levee, of the birthday anniversaries of Gallaudet and Clerc in Boston on the 17th inst.; the affair in Lyric Hall in this city; and the levee pantomimic and entertainment that will be given in Boston on the evening of December 31st.

IN the rush caused by our effort to get the JOURNAL out one day earlier last week, the intelligent compositor made us say that the Manhattan Literary Association Levee would occur on December 10th. Readers will please notice the advertisement in another column, where the date is correctly printed. The Levee occurs on the evening of Friday, December 28th.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Frank Lindsay, a deaf-mute, writes up the locals for the Kernersville, N. C., *News.*

Rev. Job Turner spent Thanksgiving Day at the Deaf-Mute Institution at Baton Rouge, La.

John L. Welsh, formerly of Cumberland Mills, Me., is now working in the Montreal *Gazette* office job rooms.

Osce Roberts, of Birmingham, Ala., contemplates visiting Chattanooga, Knoxville, Tenn, and Talladega, Ala.

Mrs. Hannah L. Johnson, of Wayland, is visiting her sons, Frank and George Hayes.—*Mendon (Mich.) Globe.*

Miss Fannie Boothby was married to Edwin H. French, both of Nashua, by Rev. Mr. Frost, on November 28th, 1883.

Prof. Laverty, of New Orleans, La., will take the place of Miss Emma Omberg in the musical department of the Blind in the Alabama Institution on January 1st.

Mr. W. G. Davidson, foreman of the shoe shop of the Alabama Institute, thinks of buying a "Star" bicycle in the near future. He once owned a "Columbia" bicycle.

Unless prevented "Old Tom Brown" will be at the Sherman House, Boston, December 15th, 16th and 17th. Friends desiring to see him, will please call at his quarters.

Messrs. Edward Roberts, F. H. Roberts, Edward Duran, with their ladies, will attend the supper and entertainment in the Trinity Baptist Church, in East Boston, on Thursday evening, December 13th.

Daniel McBride does not work in the Soldier's Department in Fort Hamilton, L. I. The item in last week's issue is without foundation, so says Mr. William Ennis, who is working with Coffin & Rogers, where Mr. Clark, a relative of Daniel McBride, works.

Louis Riger, of New Haven, Ct., took dinner at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on Thanksgiving Day. He attended St. Ann's, and saw Miss Georgie Loomis there. Mr. Riger may attend the Philadelphia Levee. He wishes to hear from Washington Houston.

Mr. Barney Owens, of Lynchburg, Va., who was mentioned in last issue as having paid Birmingham, Ala., a visit, and was enroute to Texas, only stopped to see his old classmate Miss Mollie Sykes. He returned home last week, after having paid a visit to the Mississippi Institute.

A Miner Crushed to Death.

MOUNT CARMEL, PA., Nov. 24.—John Navina, a deaf miner, was crushed to death to day, under a mass of rock at the Spring Valley lock-gap. His companions heard the noise, and escaped.—*Elmira Sunday Telegram, Nov.* 25

Novel Enterprise.

A rather novel enterprise for Brooklyn was engaged in last week by Geo. W. Ramsey, being the opening of a custom shoe shop by a deaf-mute. Mr. Ramsey has for twelve years spent his time at the school for deaf-mutes at Council Bluffs, the last three occupying the responsible position of foreman of the boot and shoe department, winning the entire confidence of officers of the institution. So much so that it was difficult for Mr. R. to refuse the offer of a largely increased salary provided he would continue in the same capacity. He comes to us well known, being a son of Jno. Ramsey, of Scott township, which is sufficient guarantee of good character. His place of business is the building lately vacated by the Poweshiek County Bank, and residence in the house formerly occupied by B. F. Opdyke on the South Side. With new machines and new stock of all kind, one certainly ought to get satisfaction in the boot and shoe line with Mr. R. Give him a call.—*Brooklyn (Iowa) Chronicle.*

A Universal Language.

When the electric telegraph was first produced to the Government it was rejected, for the "exhaustive" reason that it would not be wanted in time of peace, while the semaphore did all that was required in time of war. Since then, however, the electric telegraph has itself been found insufficient. In time of war the electric telegraph is supplemented by fire-signals, lamp-signals, and by a very elaborate system of flag-signaling: and the want seems to be felt, since expression has been given to it in many quarters, of an international or interlinguistic code of signs for foreigners unable to communicate with one another by word of mouth. In an interesting contribution to the *National Review* on the wild tribes of the Sierras, Miss Gordon Cumming tells us—first that every tribe has a language of its own, known only to its members: and next, that "the curse of Babel would weigh heavily on the great Indian nation were it not for a silent language of signs which is used by all alike. It is frequently used even in family parties, or while on the march, or on hunting expeditions, or at other times when silence is deemed desirable." It is quite as clear as the methods of communication used in deaf and dumb asylums, and more "rapid, as certain signs are used to express whole phrases and symbolical ideas." White men who have become intimate with the Indians say that if a stranger could steal unawares near an Indian camp he "might well marvel at the occasional bursts of laughter while not a voice was to be heard; yet every individual gathered round the camp-fire is all the while drinking in some very interesting story related by one of their number in the sign language." Now this is just the sort of sign-language that is wanted for universal use.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Stephen F. Sloat, of Catskill, N. Y., was seen in New York City, on Saturday last.

Rev. Mr. Mann has substituted Lafayette for Crawfordsville, for a service, December 18th.

The usual Thanksgiving services for deaf-mutes was held at Grace Church Cleveland.

At the service in Dayton. O., Rev. Mr. Mann baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Sloane.

[Mr. Ould has one of the finest and biggest dogs in the town, and it is a great attraction wherever it goe.]

Bishop Gillespie confirmed two deaf-mutes at St. Paul's Church, Muskegon, Mich., on Tuesday, November 13th.

At Emmanuel Church, Michigan, the Rev. Mr. Bancroft, the rector, and the Rev. Mr. Mann conducted a "combined service."

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Knight, of Greendale, Worcester, were blessed with a baby girl on the night of the 26th of November last.

Edward Ould's home was lighted up by the arrival of a daughter on the 18th inst. That pet dog will have to take a back seat.—*Thomaston, (Ct.) Express.*

Rev. Mr. Mann desires to collect enough old silver to make a communion set out of. Any deaf mute desirous of contributing can send to No. 5 Chestnut Street, Cleveland, O.

O. P. Cornell, the deaf-mute who murdered his wife in Atlanta several days ago and escaped arrest, surrendered himself to the Sheriff, yesterday.—*New York Sun, November* 29.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Green, were in Milford Mass., to spend Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. Henry L. Kinsley, and returned home Saturday night. They enjoyed a splendid time.

The ladies of the Guild of Silent Workers held a meeting in St. Ann's Church Sunday school on Monday last, to arrange matters relative to the coming Apron and Necktie Party.

Henry F. Hicks, of Danville, Me., has recently purchased a pair of three-year-old steers which have been pronounced as the finest in the State by H. C. Cobb, Esq, a prominent farmer, of Poland, Me.

Frank C. Tasker, a deaf-mute of Providence, and a member of the Providence Deaf-Mute Society, died yesterday of consumption. He was also a member and manager of the N. E. G. Association.

Wm. Arnold and his sister Kate called on Miss Georgie Tuttle, of Stroudsburg, Pa., lately. Mr. Arnold is now living in Allentown, and his sister has gone to Aurora, N. Y., to work for Mrs. L. C. R. Searing.

While Miss. Maggie Kelly was returning home from a visit to Mr and Mrs. Colby a short time ago, a thief attempted to steal her pocketbook, but she struck him a couple of blows and he ran off.

Mr. Henry C. Slott, a cousin of Stephen F. Sloat, who is on the Carmansville Police force, visited the JOURNAL office in company with a couple of friends, on Wednesday last. He has been on the police force for twenty years, and has patrolled in the vicinity of the New York Institution for about fourteen years. Messrs. Mobary and Theodore McCord, of Pine Bush, N. Y., were the gentlemen who accompanied him. They are also related to Mr. Sloat.

While Mr. C. D. Edmonston, of Moodna, N. Y., went homeward, he met Mr. Henry Schanck, of Catskill, N. Y., on Thanksgiving afternoon, and the former invited him to his brother Peter's house to take supper, where remained over the night with Mr E. and returned home on Friday. Mr. S, told him that Mr. Sloat went to his future wife's house on Thanksgiving day and Mr. Dobbs was still in Catskill.

The Philadelphia Press says the theory that the intermarriage of deaf-mutes will produce a race of deaf-mutes doesn't rest on a substantial basis. They are mutes because they are deaf. The organs of speech and hearing exist as in other persons. The mute husband is deaf from one cause: the chances are that the wife is deaf from another cause. The children of such a pair, owing to the rule of reversion and the tendency of nature to repair where there is the material to work a cure, are likely to hear as well as anybody, and, hearing, they will not be mutes.

LECTURE.

The 13th of December will be devoted, in the Manhattan Literary Association, to a lecture by Thomas Godfrey. His subject is not yet known, but an interesting one is expected. Deaf-mutes of New York and vicinity should attend it, rather than while their time idly at home, or in saloons.

S. P. CORNELIUS,
Secretary.

Likens Himself to King David.

[*Pittsburg Leader.*]

Yesterday's issue of this paper contained an interview with a resident mute in which he denounced the woman, who is going the rounds of business houses in this city selling deaf and dumb alphabets, as a fraud, and that she was not a mute, but could speak fluently if she so desired. He further stated that her alleged husband, who accompanied her, was a criminal and a fraud also. The latter appeared at the *Leader* office yesterday afternoon, very indignant, and showing by mute signs and written language that he thought both himself and the lady referred to unjustly treated. His statement is as follows: "My name is J. M. T. Davis, of Cincinnati, O., am a printer by occupation and worked on the *Dispatch* in this city nine years ago; was well acquainted with Mr. O'Neil, of that paper; would work at my trade now provided I could find a union office to work in. We are very poor and and try to make a living for our little child by peddling. I have my marriage certificate with me. My wife feels very bad about this publication and is talking of leaving the city, but if it is corrected we will remain, as t would take $10 each to take us back to Cincinnati, and we only have $22.25 altogether. I do not know any mutes in this city, and your informant was wrong when he said that he knew me, and that I was rich. We never were arrested in Chicago, and if the officers of that city are communicated with they will testify to that effect. I am surprised I should have been spoken of as a criminal in to-day's *Leader*. Once I had the misfortune to be sent to Ohio state prison for life, for the a lieged killing of Policeman Abram Bird, but I was pardoned before five years. Now, if I was a very bad man, would ex-Governor R. M. Bishop have pardoned me? I will not say if I killed the man or not, but (triumphantly), I have got my pardon; it is in my trunk. How could I have helped committing the murder, if I did it? David, mentioned in the Bible, killed Uriah in cold blooded murder, and yet was pardoned by God in a few hours; consequently, have I not been pardoned in the same way, and am I not equally entitled to receive the same mercy?

PHILADELPHIA.

An Apron and Neck-tie Festival of the Ladies Pastoral Aid Society, a branch of the Ephphatha Guild, came off in the Parish Building of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, Tenth Street, above Chestnut, on Thanksgiving evening.

From the fact that the proceeds were to go to the building fund of our long cherished Church, which all deemed a worthy object, it was very largely attended. Six hundred was actually counted in an hour or so, which included the friends of the deaf. At half past eight, which was about the time we entered, the little hall resembled a closely packed box of herring to an average of five feet high. We thought every available space was occupied so that none was left for us; however, after a little exertion, we found "reserved" space, and then joined the merry throng.

The various tables were liberally patronized, and doubtless a large amount obtained.

It was the occasion of a great deal of mirth, and merriment, and friendly and social converse as well as for its object in view; and lastly but not leastly it was an event which we can only enjoy once in a while. Those who shared with the evening's pleasure may feel complimented by the following lines, quoted from Shakespeare:

"Frame your mind to mirth and merriment,
Which bars a thousand harms and lengthens life.'

WHAT THE PASTORAL AID SOCIETY IS THANKFUL FOR.

That its festival was in every sense of the word a success.

That it was attended by the dude down to the laborer, and from the drudge up to the dudess.

But, more than all, that it gleaned a handsome profit.

FESTIVAL BREVITIES.

A comic pamtomime, entitled "The Dentist" was one of the features of the evening. It was rendered by Messrs. Lipsett, Lewis, Wilson, Turner and Bacharach. Occasional outbursts of laughter, on the part of the spectators, plainly indicated their enjoyment of that feature.

"Bella L——" gave her services in the interest of the Society, and is said to have made the sum of ten dollars—five cents at a time—in about two hours.

There was a large sprinkling of hearing and speaking friends in the silent (?) crowd.

Something that added much to our merriment was the disguised "trio," who were indeed mirth-provoking.

Prof. Booth, late of Iowa, did not fail to attend, and we were ever so glad to have his company.

Miss Lizzie Nicholas wore a novel apron that looked very pretty.

Where was Miss Barry? And if our eyes were not dim, Profs. Crouter and Kirkhuff?

Mr. Patrick McDonnell treated the ladies finely, and was also serviceable.

"Bella L——" had charge of a closed corner, over which hung a sign with these words:—"The Jolly Fisherman, Patronized by President Arthur," etc. Like all other belles, she was largely patronized.

Misses Cummins and Dougherty were among the mischievous; they fought the dude nicely, but in this way:—

"Ah! there's a wondrous magic,
In the glance of woman's eye!
Ah! there's a wondrous power
In the depth of woman's sigh!"

"Mr. Spy" may be said to have played dude No. 1, and Mr. Wilson No. 2.

Mr. Arms was the Yankee dude.

"Queen Bess" was at hand and helped to make the occasion an enjoyable one.

Mr. John C. Lentz also spent the evening with us.

Miss Barstow deserves credit for her valuable assistance to the society, of which she is a prominent member, on the evening.

Mr. Joseph Stevenson, the giant of the mutes in this community, figured conspicuously, and was found helpful.

Prof. Walker kept his promise faithfully. He brought his wife, their darling little son, Master Christopher, and a few relatives along, all of whom we were glad to see.

He was utterly disappointed, who, after being told that the ties enclosed in envelopes were suitable for wear at our coming levee, bought one, but, on discovering it to be a mere strip of black, red spotted calico, just suitable for a carpet-rag, immediately hid it in his pocket. Why he was a dude.

We accidentally overheard a fellow, who was evidently anxious to secure for "his half, during the evening," a dudess—if we have the right word,—complain why almost all the pretty girls appeared in white aprons, when most of the ties had different grades of dark. He, no doubt, thought the ladies were cunning.

A gallant lady was the Miss Fratt, who came all the way from Norristown, a distance of some sixteen miles, to enjoy the evening with us.

We learn that Mr. Sheridan, of Baltimore, has taken up quarters here.

The pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institution here, enjoyed a shadow pantomime, given by the boys, on Thanksgiving evening. We may hear more about it from a pupil ere long.

Mr. R. M. Barker has yielded his situation, and we hope he may find other profitable employment.

Last Wednesday evening, the Chirological Debating Society gave a literary entertainment in the parlor of the Young Men's Christian Association. The programme consisted principally of debates.

Trenton Items.

Thanksgiving, looked forward to by the pupils with such eager anticipation, is now with all its attendant joys, sorrows and disappointments, a thing of the past.

A miniature farm, country church and parsonage, neatly executed, the work of the boys, attracted the large and excited exclamations of "Oh how cunning, cute and splendid," from the pupils as they filed into the dining-room for breakfast. The morning was passed after Chapel exercise, as suited the various inclinations of the boys and girls, most of whom showed their good sense and application of the beautiful day by resorting to cut of door amusements. At half past twelve the much longed and impatiently awaited dinner was served, which was enjoyed by the majority and grumbled at by the minority, but as this last is far more fashionable than the former, we take delight in chronicling it as we hope it will serve to convince our city friends that although we live in the back woods, as somebody kindly insinuated the other day, Dame Fashion has not deserted us quite.

The play-grounds of the boys was a scene of unusual activity and excitement in the afternoon. Cause—the awarding of prizes by Prof. Jenkins to the most expert players of the different parts he proposed.

A social reunion in the evening crowned the days' enjoyment.

Scarlet fever has been making its dreadful ravages throughout Trenton and suburbs. It has visited and left the home of our Janitor, Mr. Gaffeny, a scene of desolation and mourning, removing the wife mother and little son within a day of each other. He has the sincere sympathy of all connected with the Institution in his great bereavement.

Prof. and Mrs. Jenkins made a flying trip to Philadelphia Friday.

Miss Ella Dillingham, in company with her uncle Mr. Moore Dupuy, and Mr. Edward D. Montayne, a Professor in the Peekskill Military Academy called at the institution Friday afternoon.

Robert and Sallie Heller, accompanied by their brother Edwin, his wife and little boy, visited the school Wednesday. Miss Sallie will probably enter as a pupil after Xmas.

Harry Powell was among our Thanksgiving visitors. A certain young lady was the magnet that drew him hither.

Mary Springston, Martha Wortendyke, Mary Doremus, Lizzie Munson and Ida Wardell, were made happy by Thanksgiving mementoes from home friends.

Ruthie Jenkins was indisposed most of last week, but is now quite her bright self.

Mr. Cornelius Delory and Henry Heller made a short call here Saturday.

A society was organized Saturday evening, denominated the Ludlow Literary Society.

The friends here of Mr. Alex L. Pach tender him the deepest sympathy in his great sorrow caused by the untimely death of his two sisters.

Miss Howard returned from her short visit in New York this morning, in time to resume her duties in the school-room at the usual hour.

RHEA.

Dec. 3.

"OLD HARTFORD."

MR. EDITOR:—The chapel in the American Asylum is supplied with a set of gas jets and reflectors which give a harmonious light.

On the 30th ult., the pupils were given a theatrical entertainment in two acts. The first one represented the early stage of troubles of two lovers. "There is sunshine after shower." And after suffering trouble and trial, the lovers by strategy rejoice in a happy union. The other act was the life of Capt. John Smith, and the marriage of Pocahontas. Great credit is due to Profs. Fay and Crane, who with much patient endurance trained the pupils to personate the two acts.

Thanksgiving Day was spent as usual in nice eatables and a perfect holiday. In the evening the pupils amused themselves in games of various description.

The boys now are expecting the water to congeal that thick ice may be formed before Christmas. Now that the holiday week is past, the pupils are looking forward for Xmas, when they expect a visit fom old Santa Claus with his bags well filled

HARTFORD, Dec. 1, '83.

From Rhode Island.

MR. EDITOR:—On November 5th, I was called to Canada by a telegraph, announcing the illness of my mother. Before going there, I met two brothers and sisters at Nashua, N. H., and we went together to be near the bedside. While there I had a good time visiting my deaf-mute friends in Quebec, among whom is Miss Aurelia Guilmette, formerly of Lowell, Mass. She was educated in Montreal, and writes French fluently. She understands English well. I will help swell the the deaf-mute population of New England by bringing her next April, perhaps. I arrived safely in Manville on November 20th. I am a weaver, and get good wages.

Marc Jacques and brother, mutes, of West Millbury, Mass., recently went to Canada and purchased a nice horse for $130. They were my classmates.

Henry D. Stillman is my nearest neighbor in Manville. He often visits me. He is a quiet fellow. I like his company.

Last Sunday I visited John F. Donnelly, and had a pleasant time. I always enjoy myself with deaf-mutes, because I am of that class.

FRANK DUPREY.

MANVILLE, R. I., Dec. 2, 1883.

FOREST CITY.

THE SCCIAL GATHERING A GRAND SUCCESS.

By our Cleveland Correspondent.

CLEVELAND, O., November 30.—The announcement, in the JOURNAL, of holding a sociable at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Edwards, No. 21 Skedd Street, brought up a large assemblage of intelligent looking guests, all of whom enjoyed themselves hugely throughout the evening. Promptly at 8 o'clock the doors were thrown open, the guests arriving slowly, and at nine o'clock the house was in full blast. All kinds of indulgence, such as chatting, story-telling, etc., were carried on. Promptly at ten o'clock, refreshments, such as oysters, cakes, etc., were partaken of, every body satisfying their appetites, after which they repaired to the parlor rooms where story telling, etc., was indulged in. Mr. Edward Carroll managed the entertainment with such ability and success that he was given a vote of thanks.

Mr. Gelderlee, of Grafton, O., was a spectator at the sociable. He told a funny story which caused a storm of applause.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Every body seems satisfied with what he enjoyed at the sociable.

There was no competition for dancing, graceful sign-making, etc., owing to the smallness of the house.

The Committee deserve credit for their gentlemanly manners for entertaing the guests pleasantly.

Two lines of Street Car Railroad ran all night—one on Scovill Avenue and the other on Woodland Avenue, thus giving an opportunity of going home early in the morning.

Mr. Edwards' and Mr. Bard's parlor rooms were thrown open for the accommodation of guests. They live in the same house, the former in the lower floor, and the latter in the upper floor.

The Cleveland *Leader's* Columbus correspondent commented highly upon the ability of the superintendents of the printing and shoe departments, of the Ohio Institution, Messrs. Ed. Scott and Pratt.

PERSONAL BRIEFLETS.

Fred Mettenberger was in town the other day, and did not shake hands with his friends. He was accommodated at a certain place all night, and when daybreak came he skipped, and the landlord complained to one of the mutes that he owed him a bill unpaid.

Mr. James Gilmore has secured a temporary situation at the Evangelical Association Building where Mr. Ed. Carrol works.

Rev. A. W. Mann delivered an interesting lecture before a small but intelligent audience on the 15th ult., after which he said he would try to let us have a semi-weekly meeting at Trintiy Church free of charge.

HE PLAYED A POOR DODGE.

"It is disgraceful to us," says a respectable mute, "that there have recently been several impostors here, trying to make the people believe that they are real mutes." There was a negro who tried to play the old dodge. He went to the house of a friend of Rev. Mr. Mann, and wanted something to eat. He told him that he was a mute. The latter thought he was an impostor, and inquired of the reverend, and when he was asked if he could understand the sign-language, he said he could not, and said that he could hear a little, but could not talk, when he was taken before the Police Judge and identified as a fraud and impostor. He was tried by Judge Hutchens, who sentenced him to thirty days in the workhouse, with a fine of $25 and costs.

St. Ann's Deaf-Mute Bible Class Building Fund for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

BULLETIN NO. 7.

Oct. 24.	W. T. Collins, Troy, N. Y. -	$8 40
" 25.	Francis Sheldon, - -	2 00
" 30.	Henry Stengele, - - - -	2 00
Nov. 27.	W. H. Terbush, Matteawan, N. Y. - - - - - -	$35.40
Cash	- - - - - -	40

CLEMENT THOMSON.
Secretary and Treasurer, St. Ann's Deaf Mute Bible Class and Building Fund

How People Hide Money.

"I have been sent for very often in my time," said an elderly detective, "to search for money concealed by eccentric people. There was more of this hiding away of cash forty years ago than there is now, owing probably to the doubtful character of some of the old savings banks. Still, there is more of it now than most people suppose, and whenever a bank breaks the teapots and old stockings come into use again. Then, too, there are persons who have a delight in concealing money in such a way that they can get a sight of it now and then or at the place in which it is concealed!

"What is my method of search? Well, I can hardly say; in detective work set methods are only too apt to defeat the ends for which they are put in operation. Our proceeding depend wholly upon circumstances. The character, habits and surroundings of the concealer have to be considered. A knowledge of human nature and an aptitude for perceiving the significance of certain classes of facts are especially needful.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 40 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. Corresponding Secretary's address, James P. Donohue, 371 Second Avenue.

CHICAGO MUTE CIRCLE.

The Chicago Mute Circle holds lecture meetings at Farwell Hall Building, 148 E. Madison Street, on the first and third Wednesdays of each month, except July and August, at seven o'clock, P.M., and also holds Sabbath meetings at the same place on the second and fourth Sundays of each month, at three o'clock P.M. Lars M. Larson's P.O. address is Young Men's Christian Association office, Chicago, Illinois.

CHIROLOGICAL DEBATING SOCIETY, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Chirological Debating Society (formerly "Lyceum"), under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, meets every Wednesday evening at eight o'clock P.M., in the Board of Managers' parlor (fourth floor) of the Y. M. C. A. building, 15th and Chestnut Streets. The object of this Lyceum is to familiarize its members with the parliamentary rules of order for practice in debate, oratory, etc., and to create, promote and cherish kindly feelings among its members. Every deaf-mute, of either sex, is cordially welcome (free of charge). Mr. William H. Lipsett is President, and Mr. John R. Lewis, Secretary. The Secretary's address is 1426 Montrose Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 P.M. Jesse K. T. Hoagland, President, and Wm. Blount, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 293 Pike Street, Covington, Ky.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Wm. H. Lipsett is President, and George Slifer Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M., in the large Philopatrian Hall, which is situated in 12th St., below Walnut St., front second floor. Last Thursday in every month for business meetings only. Strangers in town are cordially invited. All communications relating to the said Society should be sent to the Secretary, Thomas Breen, No. 1505 Race St., Philadelphia. President, Mr. James E. Moroney, Pennsylvania Railroad Car Shops, 30th and Market Sts., West Philadelphia.

ST. LOUIS CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings in room 8, third floor, Bryant & Stratton's Business College building, corner 5th and Market Streets (opposite the Court House). Regular meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The reading room, well equipped with dailies and illustrated weeklies at the club's own expense, is open to members and their friends at all times. The purposes of the Club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis gentlemen and ladies will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home in the club rooms. Officers: President, W. E. Guss; Vice-President, William Stafford; Treasurer, William Campbell; Secretary, Hugh P. Lamb; Sergeant-at-Arms, T. J. Brown. Secretary's address, 112 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every two years in February. Its object is as follows: To encourage the formation of union societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, and to interest all friend of humanity and christianity in their behalf. To assist in giving extra services to such local union societies who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, President; James P. Burbank, Secretary, and John T. Tillinghast, Treasurer, Geo. B. Keniston and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Sol. P. Cornelius, 209 West 36th St., New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named after Thomas H. Gallaudet, the founder of the first Institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb in America, meets every other year in different parts of New England. The next gathering will be held in 1884, time and place to be determined by the Board, consisting of John T. Tillinghast, President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary; State Managers, John W. Page, for Maine; Varnum B. Wright, New Hampshire; George A. Holmes, Massachusetts; Frank C. Tasker, Rhode Island; and William H. Weeks, Connecticut. Any further information can be obtained by addressing the President, John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, Mass., or the Secretary, John F. Donnelly, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services, excepting the last Sabbath of each month, when it holds a service in Beverly for the convenience of those who can not go to Salem. It also holds a Bible class at its rooms every Sunday eve, under the leadership of its Pastor, and also Friday evening for a prayer and conference meeting. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, W. Bailey, and S. F. Southwick, Board of Directors; L. A. Smith, W. K. Bigelow, and W. C. Packard, Trustees.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Thanksgiving Week.

The Masquerade.

ECHOES.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

This year's Thanksgiving week was attended with so much jollity and merrymaking that its memory will in all likelihood be kept green by every Collegian here. The three grand events of the week—the dinner, the foot ball match and the ball—were a complete success, and on all sides we meet with expressions of satisfaction regarding the same.

The foot ball match occupied all our attention during the early part of the week. Athletic Park had been secured and arranged for the occasion, and the game was advertised in all the leading city papers. The concourse was not as large as was expected owing to several circumstances, chief among which was the time fixed for the game, eleven o'clock A.M., conflicted with the hours of worship in the churches. The Kendalls were at the grounds on time, but the Georgetowns with their proverbial tardiness, were again late, and as they came straggling in one after the other, the wrathful Kendallites swore that they would smite them hip and thigh, and send them home weeping and wailing and gnashing their teeth. And so they did. From the outset, Georgetown had no show at all. They were utterly overwhelmed—out played, out weighed, out-kicked and out-run, and hardly so much as made acquaintance with the ball. Most of the play was confined between Georgetown's goal and fifteen-yard lines, and when a punt for safety occasionally sent the ball into the middle of the field, it was sure to fall into Kendall's hands, and to be carried back to its old place. Twenty-two points were scored by Kendall in the first inning. In compliance with Georgetown's wishes, the second inning was limited to fifteen minutes, but this served to add eleven points to Kendall's score, and had the latter insisted upon the full forty-five minutes of the inning, and had they claimed several fou's by Georgetown, there is no doubt they could have trebled their score. Subjoined is the *personale* of the teams: Kendall: — Rushers,— Marsh, Davidson, Hanson, Lyons, Hyde, Kerney, Hasenstab; Quarterback—Berg; Half-backs —Angell, Brookmire. Back—Lynch.

Georgetown:—Rushers; Abell, Mallan, L. Kernan, Woodward, Sewell, Mahr, Powers; Quarterback—McLaughlin; Half-backs—W. Kernan, Slattery; Back—Sturbide.

Angell, Brookmire and Lynch, carried off the honors of the game, but the rest of the Kendalls worked like Trojans, and every one of them had some fine play to his credit. Angell's dodging and punting was superb, and Brookmire made some brilliant runs, capturing no less than four touchdowns. Lynch too was on his mettle, and near the close of the game broke through Georgetown's lines like a battering ram, securing two touchdowns, with half a dozen of his opponents clinging to and piled upon him. Of the Georgetowns, W. Kernan, Slattery and Mahr made the best plays. One feature of their play was the tripping and hacking of Mahr, which awakened much indignation. At the close of the game the score stood: Kendall, 3 goals and 4 touchdowns; Georgetown, 7 safety touchdowns. Points made: Kendall 33; Georgetown 0. Prof. Hotchkiss was umpire for Kendall, and Mr. Lynch for Georgetown. A. G Copeland, of the Williams team, was referee, and his decisions gave universal satisfaction.

The Kendalls are now the champions of the District, having defeated Georgetown, Columbia and the High School in succession. Thanks to the coaching of Prof. Hotchkiss, the team is well up to all the finer points of the game, and we can look forward to the proposed game with John Hopkins with all confidence. It is only fair to say that the thanks of the association are due to Prof. Hotchkiss for the active interest he takes in their sport, and if any man deserves a cheer and a chairing from them at the close of the season, it is the Professor.

Kendall having thus shown its superiority at athletics, now proceeded to show itself equally adept at gastronomy, and forthwith declared war with turkey, who was enthroned in full regalia in College Hall. Of course all the features of the time-honored institution, from celery to mince pie, were rigidly adhered to, and battalion after battalion of the viands was attacked and put to rout. It was in the fight with the gobbler, that the Seniors and Juniors finally allowed themselves vanquished and surrendered, but the rest—Sophomore, Fresh and Duck—held the fork with Spartan fortitude, and when they retired from the field, they might well inscribe as an epitaph to their foreman, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*, as translated by one of their number: After death nothing remains, but the bones. The dinner was well seasoned with jokes at the expense of Georgetown, and at the close, all, from the dignified Senior to the loquacious Duck, united in drinking the health, strength and prosperity of dear old Kendall, in a flowing brimmer of old Croton. Dr. Gallaudet, who came in during the carouse, was greeted with a cheer and much laughter, when he announced that like Diogenes with his lantern he was searching for a starving man, only in his case the lantern was a bunch of raisins, which he was munching the while. Of course the Doctor did not find the object of his search in College Hall that day.

Having thus shown ourselves abreast with the times in the matter of thanks-living, turkey was consigned to oblivion for the nonce, and all thoughts turned toward the advent of King Carnival on Friday night. As we said in former letters, preparations for the affair had been going on for a month beforehand, and the *finale* was indeed a proper culmination of the pleasures of the week. Residents of the Green, who have been here for fifteen years, declare that as a masque, the ball eclipsed every previous affair of the kind ever given in the college. The costumes were lavish, varied and splendid, ranging from the courtly dress of the Renaissance glittering with gold and velvet, to the simple blue jeans coat and pantaloons of the German emigrant. About one hundred masks were present, representing every shade of society and nationality, from the uncouth Laplander with his still more uncouth ways to "His Plutonic Majesty," towering above all the throng in the familiar guise of Mephisto. College Hall was tastefully arranged for the occasion, but was rather too small to accommodate the crowd of dancers, while its acoustic properties were such as to mar the effect of the music, which, taken by itself, was good. Still every thing was so blithe and gay that we might appropriately apply the well known lines—

There was a sound of revelry that night,
Columbia's capital had gathered then,
Her beauty and her chivalry, and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and masked men;
A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose—etc.

President Gallaudet and Profs. Fay, Chickering, and the other members of the Faculty, were present in full evening dress, and laying aside their habitual gravity for a time, they unbended marvelously and enjoyed the fun as well as the best of us. The ladies of Faculty Row also graced the ball with their presence. Subjoined, we give the names of some of the guests with the characters assumed.

Prof. Hotchkiss,	The Sick Man of Europe.
Miss Grace Gallaudet,	Court Lady.
Miss Kitty Gallaudet,	Italienne.
Mr. Bryant,	Alexander Hamilton.
Miss Mabel Cate,	Marguerite.
Mr. Haas,	Professor.
Miss Julia McCord,	Daisy.
" Ettie McCord,	America.
Mr. Lyons,	Uncle Sam.
Miss Winter,	Picciola.
Mr. Davidson,	Young Lieutenant.
Miss Gibson,	Flower Girl.
" Harwood,	Scarlet Domino.
Mr. Donnell,	Hans Schnuptback.
Mrs. Donnell,	Dame Durden.
Miss Barry,	Shepherdess.
Mr. Sansom,	Wheelman.
Miss Merchant,	Flower Girl.
Mr. Hanson,	Old Probs.
Miss Benedict,	Veiled Sibyl.
Mr. Allabough,	Prince of Como.
Miss Mc Culley,	Romola.
Misses Elliott,	Daughters of the Regiment.
Mr. Deem,	Prince Carnival.
Miss Groynne,	Sleigh Belle.
Mr. Middleton,	Black Domino.
Miss Allen,	Sunrise.
" Wade,	Scarlet Domino.
Mr. Gwynne,	Old Nurse.
Miss Nohe,	Dulcina.
Prof. Denison,	Beau Nevins.
Mrs. Denison,	Mother Shipton.
Mr. Griffin,	Laplander.
Miss McNantz,	Cantadiniere.
Mr. Brookmire,	Troubadour.
Miss Ryder,	Red Ridinghood.
Mr. Hasenstab,	Dude.
Miss Fannie Chickering,	Pink Domino.
" Lulu Chickering,	Gretchen.
Mr. Benson,	Shylock.
Miss V. Hayward,	Scotch Lassie.
" N. Hayward,	Lady Washington.
Mr. Robert,	Lord of Misrule.
Miss King,	Columbia.
Mr. Berg,	Hungarian Bojar.
Miss Denson,	Hungarian Lady.
Mr. Dantzer,	Zouave.
Miss H. Ellis,	Gypsy Queen.
" K. Ellis,	Æsthete.
Mr. Morrow,	Napoleon III.
Miss Carman,	Japanese Lady.
Mr. Carman,	Cagliostro.
Miss McCauley,	Sister Simplice.
Mr. Palmer,	Don Juan.
Miss Conner,	Autumn.
Mr. Suerssen.	Mephisto.
Mr. Palmoni,	Faust.
Mr. Kiesel,	Uncommercial Traveler.
Mr. Bell,	Captain Jinks.
Miss Drake,	Flower Girl.
Mr. Beall,	Black Domino.
Mr. Troxell,	Black Domino.
Mr. Kerney,	Foot ball Player.
Miss Lyon,	Russian Girl.
Miss Harmon,	Mother Hubbard.
" Ada Crandall,	Little Bopeep.
" Birdie Crandall,	Flower Girl.

and last, but not least, "Harry Fielding," "The Chiel amang them taking notes."

Besides these, there were also quite a number of ladies and gentlemen in evening dress, among them Mrs. General Carman, Dr. Ober, Miss Boiseau, Mr. Willoughby, Miss Willoughby, Miss Davis, Mr. Vessey, Miss Beers, Mr. Bohrer, Miss Garges, Mr. Speisser and the Misses Tindle. Altogether, the attendance was not much short of 150.

Following, we give the order of dancing.

GRAND MARCH—Our President.

1.	Quadrille,	*Buff and Blue.*
2.	Waltz.	
3.	Lanciers,	*The "Lit."*
4.	Polka.	
5.	Galop,	*Kendall Tennis Club.*
6.	Quadrille.	
7.	Schottische,	*K. F. B. C.*
8.	Virginia Reel,	*Turkey.*

INTERMISSION.

Promenade—The Faculty.

9.	Waltz,	*Lady Friends.*
10.	Lanciers.	
11.	Polka,	*Vesper Tennis Club.*
12.	Quadrille.	
13.	Galop,	*The Alumni.*
14.	Waltz.	
15.	Virginia Reel,	*Alma Mater.*

DULCE DOMUM.

Refreshments were served during the intermission, and consisted of oysters, ice cream, cake, fruit, &c. Our thanks are due to Miss Allen and Miss Gordon in this particular. After the intermission, several of the guests left, but with the majority, the watchword was still

"On with the dance! let joy be unconfined,
No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet,"

and it was not until half past one that the band struck up the inspiring tones of the last Virginia Reel, and then the merry crowd wended homeward. Everybody enjoyed himself hugely, and the boys can rest assured that they have added one more to the long list of entertainments for which old Kendall is justly famous. Well, Thanksgiving is one of those events of which like Christmas, Old Probs can say with a pretty strong degree of certainty that they come but once a year, and remembering this, let us mark it as a day of days in the calendar of our memory, and when next King Carnival doth ride abroad we wish with Master Gilpin that we may be there to see.

ECHOES.

Warm hearted, impulsive Topsy was there too, getting into every body's way and treading on every body's toes. She vanished, however, when the signal for unmasking came, and the question as to her identity is somewhat like that of the man who struck Billy Patterson. We suppose it was Miss Walmsley.

Prof. Hotchkiss, as the "Sick man of Europe," was superb. His was perhaps the best sustained character of the ball, and had the Grand Turk seen him, he would have exclaimed with Dromio: Methinks thou art my glass and not my brother.

O. Hanson, '86, as Old Probs, offered to accommodate picnic and excursion parties with fair weather at reasonable prices. He told us that Christmas would come but once this year. Let's see if he is another Wiggins.

P. J. Hasenstab, '85, as the Dude, "struck ten." Topsy acted as his dudine.

Miss McNantz, as Child of the Camp, was second only to Mephisto as a specimen of ubiquity.

We believe that a larger number of deaf-mute ladies were present at this ball than at any previous one. Among them were Miss Barry, of Baltimore, and Miss Merchant, of New Orleans.

HARRY FIELDING.

Dec. 3 '83.

New York City Brevites.

During Evacuation and Thanksgiving days there have been attractions in the shop windows, as at Rogers, Peet & Co.'s, of Washington's march on Evacuation day of a century ago. At Bloomingdale's is a landscape representing the Battery, with a flagstaff and one of Washington's men putting the American flag on it. On one side was Uncle Sam on his horse with a smile and a wink, while on the other side was what represented John Bull, holding the British Lion by a chain around its neck. Capt. Bull, of course, seemed awe-struck. Beyond the Battery were the British ships evacuating. Both of these were a beautiful sight for Evacuation day. But at Macy's was a still better one which made one feel as if he were in a fairy land. Wax figures of little boys and girls sat on benches like those in a circus, while marched around in the ring elephants, camels and other animals such as are seen in a circus. They were about one-fourth their life size, and looked like natural ones. Some of them drew carriages, and all of which were ridden or driven by the wax dolls, monkeys and dogs.

On Friday morning two cars on the Elevated Rail Road which were leaving Chatham Square for City Hall, drawn by an engine, jumped the track, but did not fall to the street below. This was owing to the negligence of the switchman. Little or no damage was done to the cars, except to the ties forming the track, and the people in the cars were frightfully shaken.

Mr. William Ennis, Class '83, who was rumored to be suffering with consumption, is now well again—as well as ever, and much better than he was while at school—and is working at his old place again. He had only an attack of bronchitis, and no consumption—not a bit of it. The rumor was spread by two Sisters of St. Joseph's Church, who visited him and mistook it for consumption which they reported to Rev. Father Freeman, who let out that he was dying of this terrible disease at the meeting of the Catholic Literary Union.

John Garrison, who left the New York Institution about a year ago, talks of going to get married next spring to a hearing lady of Albany.

It is improbable that Miss DeWillegar will return to school again, according to a statement in a letter to one of her friends recently.

During the holidays a great many of the pupils from school were in the city. But they have to go back again till the Christmas holidays, whence they can have a chance to attend the third annual Levee of the Manhattan Literary Assocation on Dec. 28th.

I will be there. Will you?

LITTLE DUDE.

Dec. 3, '83.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

SUNDAY, DEC. 9TH, 1883.

St Ann's Church, New York, 2.45 P.M. Chapel of St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

There will be a combined service in St. Ann's Church, corner of Clinton and Livingston Streets, Brooklyn, at 7.30 P.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret the services, and then speak to the congregation in relation to the education of deaf-mutes and the progress of Church Work among them.

COLUMBUS.

THANKSGIVING FESTIVITIES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Thursday, November 29th, the day set apart as a "Day of Thanksgiving" by the President of the United States and the Governor of Ohio, a custom handed down from the days of our forefathers, who, at Plymouth, Mass., made the first settlement of this since grown to be a great and prosperous country, was observed at the Institution in a manner as became appropriate, and we trust thankful from the heart. The morning dawned, revealing to our sight a beautiful cover of white frost upon the earth, which, however, soon disappeared under the bright genial warmth of a glorious sunshine that made the day, though quite cool, a fine, pleasant one. The holiday in the forenoon was spent in ways suggestive of solid enjoyment, which the children kept up until the time of chapel service at eleven, whither they repaired, and the exercises were first, a beautiful rendition in signs, by Miss Crout, of the Academic Department, a poem of "Thanksgiving, by Elaine Goodale," next a lecture by Rev. Mr. Talbott, who took for his text, "Psalms 50 : 23." "Whoso offereth praise glorifyeth me," and he gave in his usual clear style a series of Scriptural illustrations of giving thanks, and showed us what examples were proper for us to follow in our modern times, and lastly but not leastly came the concert, in which five little girls joined and rendered in a graceful and interesting manner the Doxology. The chapel dismissed, the scholars waited but half an hour before the doors of the dining-hall parted outward wide open, and the stream of neatly-dressed, expectant-looking tide of young humanity flowed in, gliding rapidly, but orderly around the forty and added tables, upon each of which at both ends lay two well cooked mounds of turkey beautifully done brown, and under the blessing asked, the hungry children commenced their Thanksgiving dinner with good appetites, supplemented by happy table talk. The afternoon was leisurely enjoyed, chiefly in quiet strolls in and out of the yard, towards the city or in any direction as inclination betook them. At seven in the evening, the entire household gathered itself into the Orchestra of the Institution, and here they were treated delightfully to a magic latern exhibition by Mr. Miller, of the city, a gentleman, who had given considerable of his leisure time to the use of the stereopticon. Many of the views were new, pleasing, laughable and very entertaining; those photographic pictures of Messrs. Schory, Ed. J. Scott, Lew. Flenniken, Geo. W. Wakefield, Rev. Mr. Talbott, our absent friends, Charles S. Perry and Plumb M. Park, as well as the departed ones, Misses Dare and Coggeshall, produced, were true to life. The entertainment lasted over an hour and a half, a success in every respect, and in the opinion of not a few, the most elaborate and the best presentation of views with a magic latern that the Institution has ever had exhibited within its walls.

Superintendent Pratt spent Thanksgiving away from the Institution and his family, going to Cedarville Ohio, where he made two young waiting hearts happy by performing the ceremony of their marriage. Miss Hulda Barber has become Mrs Charles H. Rice.

"Hither and Thither" might furnish a theme for a poem, but we have it only in the form of a matter of fact. Mrs. Buckland, assistant matron, went to Springfield O., with her married daughter for a day or two, and returned alone last week.

A storm door has been put out at the west end entrance of the main building of this Institution, and as soon as another one is finished the east end entrance is to be served the same way. A ruthless invasion of the cold air into the hall and the rooms close by will be very much thwarted.

Supervisor Lewis Flenniken left on Monday last, for the Colorado Deaf and Dumb Institution. Mr. Failor, the new superintendent, has been urging an acceptance on the part of Mr. Flenniken of a position out there. After looking over the field, and if satisfied that he cannot gain anything by the change, Mr. Flenniken will return here. He has a leave of absence for three weeks.

Charles Swift, a six-year-pupil of the state deaf-mute school at Philadelphia, Penn., by virtue of removal with his parents, and present residence in Ohio, has been admitted to school here.

Mr. C. N. Haskins, a professor in this Institution, on account of the serious illness of his father, went home last week Wednesday afternoon, but returned Friday much earlier than he had expected. On the Saturday following he went away again, this time to spend the Sabbath day with his little girl.

Miss Mary R. Rose passed Thanksgiving-day among friends in Delaware, O.

The sunsets on clear evenings hereabouts for a few weeks past have been unusually brilliant.

On the morning of the day after Thanksgiving the pupils passed, in the chapel, a vote of thanks to Mr. Miller, the gentleman who had so kindly devoted the whole Thanksgiving evening to their entertainment with his Magic lantern.

The teachers on the A-floor met in the Library room Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Supt. Pratt occupied a part of the time with formulas for sentences.

At the general meeting of the teachers, Wednesday evening of last week, the Committee on Roll of Honor made the following report: "We would recommend that: 1st, the old method of keeping the Roll of Honor be discontinued; 2d, the maximum mark be 100; good, 75; medium, 50; poor, 25; 3d, the two Academic classes be marked daily in each study, and that they and the rest of the pupils on the B and C floors be marked on three things—improvement, conduct and punctuality; 4th, a daily record shall be kept and at the end of the month the average shall be taken; 5th, the record shall be include conduct in the school room, chapel, dining-room, study-room and on the playground, as heretofore.

The married teachers of the Institution, observed Thanksgiving as follows: Rev. Mr. Talbott and family at the Institution; R. P. McGregor and family at home on Parsons Avenue; Mr. and Mrs. Greener with the Pattersons on East Rich Street; Mr. and Mrs. Stewart with a friend in North Columbus; R. H. Atwood and family at home on Oak Street; C. N. Haskins with his parents in Huntington, O., and Mr. and Mrs. Halse at their boarding house on East Main Street.

Miss Mary Jamison, of Norwich, Muskingum Co., O., is dead. She died on the 23d of November, of consumption, a disease hereditary in the whole family, all having died of it save one who, though he still lives, is also suffering with the same disease.

Miss Mary Adcock is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pier on Oak Street.

John M. Noelp, of the 4th Grammar class, has been called home by the dangerous illness of his mother. He took the afternoon train for home on Friday last.

Richard Tracy, of the class 1872, of the Kentucky Institution, and a resident of the Ohio since 1875, put in an appearance here on Thanksgiving day. He lives at Leesbury, O., working on a farm as a hired hand. He says he is the only survivor of his father's family, all the males having been killed in the war of the rebellion.

The mother of Miss L. C. Thompson, a teacher here, is quite ill.

Mr. Plumb M. Park, now of Santa Barbara, California, has purchased for himself and family a homestead—price $3000.

A wedding-on-the-verandah was that of Miss Hulda Barber and Mr. Charles H. Rice, of Cedarville, O. The farm house was too small for the large gathering of their friends, so Supt. Pratt married them just outside the door, where all could witness the process of uniting the contracting parties.

Miss Lama George, of a pupil of the Cincinnati Deaf-Mute Day School, arrived at this Institute a week ago, and secured a seat in the Fourth Grammar class.

Timekeepers disagree just now. The City Council, which passed an ordinance to conform to the new standard time have repeated it, and our people divide on time, some going by the old standard, while others, including our Institution, stick to the new.

The bookbindery here is again in full blast.

The Thanksgiving sermon of Rev. Dr. Gladden is spoken of as "noble and impressive"; it is to be published in pamphlet form and can be had at the city book stores.

Miss High, assistant matron, has recovered from her late illness, and it is a pleasure to see her on duty again.

Mr. Raffington has a folded map of the Island of Jamaica, bought in Kingston, Ja. From the map, we learn that the extreme length of the Island is 144 miles, its greatest width is 49 miles, and its least width, from Kingston to Annota Bay, is 21½ miles.

A little son of Supt. Pratt, has been sick with a fever, but we are very happy to say he is now convalescing.

The pressure of the past week's temperature was such as to give us good weather for the Thanksgiving week.

Ed. I. Holycross, of this city, spent Thanksgiving in Delaware, O., with his friend Mr. Louis A. Anthoni. The turkey dinner out there was so good that it took him until Friday evening to get back home. He reports his friend well and prosperous in his business. He also came across Mr. Shoop, who, he said, is still at his trade, stone carving and cutting.

Mr. Ira Crandon, the well-known Secretary of the Ohio Alumni Association, came up from Springfield O., and took in the evening at the Institution on Thanksgiving Day, and was heartily welcomed by his friends here.

NUMBER SIXTY-FOUR.

EASTON, PA.

Mrs. Lockwood, of Long Branch, N. J., visited Mr. and Mrs. Elam Will, of Easton, Pa., on the 22d ult. Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, of Middaghs, Pa., and Sammy Price, of South Easton, were also there.

On the 26th ult., Mr. McKinney, of Philadelphia, called on Mr. and Mrs. Will. He went to Wilkesbarre the next day.

Samuel Price, of South Easton, Cornelius Delory and Henry Reigel, of Reigelsville, Pa., expect to go to Philadelphia on Christmas, and will attend the Levee.

Albert A. Meyer, of Lehigh Gap, spent Thanksgiving in Easton.

NEW YORK.

Evacuation Day.

THE CHURCH MISSION ANNIVERSARY.

ITEMS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

"Ho! trumpeters, sound a war note,
Ho! lictors, clear the way;
Our knights shall ride in all their pride
Along our streets to-day."

If the above lines were slightly altered they would be exactly appropriate to Evacuation Day. Pope's poetic sketch of a Roman Carnival parade (of which the above lines are a quotation) puts us in mind of Evacuation day.

A seething mass of humanity five and a half miles long, stood in the drenching rain five hours to see the troops go by. There were dude regiments, Colored regiments, Irish regiments, German regiments, and regiments from New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Connecticut, etc.

As in all such parades, numerous fancy incidents occurred along the route. The two annexed ones are clipped from a morning paper, and there a great many just as fancy, but these will do.

"The Seventh regiment formed for the Evacuation Day parade in close column of companies on 51st St., right resting on Fifth Avenue. This brought the right companies alongside of William H. Vanderbilt's house. The absence of any flag or decoration on the house was conspicuous. A hurried whisper ran through the ranks as Mr. Vanderbilt made his appearance at the window. Then nearly 300 men of the third, second, and seventh companies broke out in a stentorian sing-song tone which could be heard two or three blocks away:

"One, two, three. Vanderbilt—where—is—your—flag?" Mr. Vanderbilt's face expressed considerable astonishment and he left the window abruptly."

* * * * *

"While Broadway was dammed with troops, the Third Connecticut Regiment was halted near the Prescott House. Its plumes were bedragged and its uniforms were sodden with rain, but its spirits were as bright as day. A member of the Danielsville company saw a gentleman in a window looking at his watch, and asked him the time. "A quarter of 1," was the reply.

"T-h-a-n-k-s!" responded the whole company, as one man, in a thundering tone.

"The volume of courtesy so disconcerted the man that he dropped his watch. It swung from his vest like a pendulum. The crowd roared with delight. A moment afterward the Connecticut boys shouldered arms and marched away to the strains of the "Road to Boston."

The Zouaves (Hawkin's and Duryee's), or what remained of them, were applauded to the echo. Those of them that retained their old war uniforms seemed to feel big, and it brought back to mind how and why they wore such fantastic costumes. A short sketch of these "blood hounds of war" will not be out of the way.

At the opening of the war, there was in New York City, thousands of corner-loafers, dead-beats, bums, etc. These did not go with the regular companies. In due time, the news of the defeat of some of our crack regiments at Bull Run, reached this city. At this intelligence, the above mentioned crowd arose in splendor (and oaths) and swore that it should not be. They formed the Zouaves and marched boldly to the front. Any readers of the papers during war times can recollect the thrilling account of these dare devils, who with blood-curdling yells and eyes ablaze, rushed to the cannon's mouth with the terrible words "Victory or H—" The battle flags carried by them on Evacuation day were silent but eloquent witnesses to the terrible charges of these "crimson archangels," as they are also called.

Harry Howard, the hero of the old fire department, was applauded again and again. Brave deeds are not soon forgotten. The terrific leap of this gallant "fire laddie" from a fourth story window with a mother and child in his arms, when he found rescue by others means impossible, is still green in the memory of the thousands who lined the sidewalks. And as the hero went limping past—the result of the leap—a wave of thundering applauseing preceded him. The picture seen on all shields of the firemen of this city of a fireman with a mother and child in his arms, standing on the brink of a window sill with a mass of flames behind is taken from life—it is Harry Howard.

But enough of this, deaf-mute news demands attention.

The Dunkirk, N. Y., *Evening Observer*, of November 28th, contains the following:

"ROBBERY AT BROCTON.

"Erastus Dennison's house and Mrs. Clinton Fay's house were entered by burglars last night, and relieved of such valuables as were handy. A small amount of money was taken from Miss Dennison together with some wearing apparal, and Mrs. Fay lost some silver spoons, knives and forks. No clue as yet to the thieves."

We understand that the husband of Mrs. Fay graduated from the New York Institution.

Mr. F. A. Stratton, who lately moved back to New York from Pascack, N. J., has secured employment at butchering in this city.

Mr. Edward A. Barry, was married to Miss Keene last Wednesday evening, November 28th, at 6:30 P.M., by the Rev. Father Freeman, in St. Francis Xavier's Church, West 16th Street.

A Mr. Whitehouse, a deaf-mute, was at St. Francis Xavier's last Sunday. He recently arrived from England. He is a graduate of the Bingampton Institution, near London, and a disciple of Crispin.

So the Manhattan Literary Association has made a change of base. Some think it for the better and some others otherwise, but as the affair is in experienced and skillful hands, no one need fear of being disappointed if they attend. The new departure of refusing admittance to any lady (?) unaccompanied by a gentleman, is necessary to keep out undesirable characters, and is a double assurance that the affair will be one well worth attending. The announcement of the pantomime is also a clever bit of enterprise, as many will be attracted by this who would otherwise not attend. All success to the "banner" society of New York, and we hope nothing will occur to make another change necessary, as we expect to be on deck and look forward to a jolly time. The new date will doubtless be appreciated by those who intend making their annual New Year's "rounder," as if the affair took place on New Year's evening, as originally intended, they would have to disappoint lady friends on that day, so dear to the heart of "our boys."

But "in the dim vista of the future" another deaf-mute ball will loom up, which at present is only imperfectly comprehended. It is said that a well-known theatrical manager (probably Tony Pastor) was seen chatting with the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union Ball, which is to be held February 6th 1884. If the rumor is true, well—well, we guess we will wait to see if it is.

Miss M. A. Kenney and Miss Mary Finn were interested spectators at the opening day of the Salmagundi Sketch Club Exhibition—December 1st.

CHURCH MISSION ANNIVERSARY.

Grace Church, corner of Broadway and Tenth Street, was crowded to its utmost capacity on Sunday, December 2d. There were between two and three thousand in attendance, about two hundred of whom were deaf-mutes. Miss Middleton, matron of the Home for Aged and Infirm, was present with all the inmates of the Home.

It was the occasion of the Eleventh Anniversary of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreted the lesson for the day, and preached the sermon which was interpreted by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain. He dwelt largely upon the religious advantages afforded deaf-mutes, the extent of territory covered by him and his co-laborers, and the method of signs which is used in preaching. He showed the difference between the finger language and the language signs, and explained that the latter was used to convey ideas to the mind, irrespective of words. His sermon was listened to with an attention that clearly showed the deep interest which it engendered.

Bishop Potter then spoke a few words concerning the beauty and universal adaptability of the language of signs, and related how, many years ago, he had first entered St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes and witnessed the silent interpretation of God's Holy Word. He closed by expressing a hope that the congregation would contribute largely to the support of so deserving a cause. A collection was then taken up, the congregation responding handsomely.

The benediction was then pronounced by the Bishop, and the services at the Eleventh Anniversary came to an end. X.

The Gallaudet Statue.

MR. EDITOR:—Considering the appeal of the Gallaudet Centennial Commission, published in your JOURNAL, for subscriptions to aid in the erection of a bronze statue of Rev. Dr. T. H. Gallaudet on the grounds of the National Deaf-Mute College in this city, in commemoration of his founding mute education in America, I beg leave to say a few words. In order to overcome a few mutes' prejudices, it is understood that the statue should become the property of the Nation, and not the College, as the title of the grounds of the latter belongs to the Government. The President of the United States would formally accept the statue for the Government, if presented by the mutes.

It is suggested that the Commission had better at once reconsider the year 1888, and change it to August 1887. It is not doubted that some sum required for that purpose will be realized ere long. CONTRIBUTOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 1, 1883.

Silver Wedding in Hartford.

Saturday, November 24th, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Weeks' wedded life. It was a happy occasion. their numerous friends called upon them during the evening and left tokens of remembrance of their visit. The presents were a silver tipping ice-pitcher with drip-pan and cup. On the face of the pitcher was inscribed in old English the following:

MR. AND MRS. W. H. WEEKS.
FROM
ASSOCIATES IN THE AMERICAN ASYLUM, 1858. NOV. 24, 1883.

A handsomely carved silver butter-dish and knife, a handsome decorated French China Tea set, a set sterling silver teaspoon, a glass berry-dish with stand, a dozen silver fruit-knives, a pickle castor, a little salt cellar, a large silver berry-spoon, a Persian rug, a collection of choice flowers.

The company numbering fifty-one persons were treated to cakes, fruits and ice-cream, when they broke up at a late hour and parted, pleasant recollections of their visit accompanying them. AN EAVESDROPPER.

O Kinsman
Care Browne & Sharpe Mfg Co
PROVIDENCE RI

FANWOOD.

The Turkey's Fatal Day

HOW IT WAS OBSERVED BY THE PUPILS.

Chat by the Way.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

It is very rare indeed that the majority of our pupils are feasted on turkey and cranberry sauce, and it is consequently no surprise that Thanksgiving is a day of rejoicing. While about one-half of the boys and girls crowd around the festive board at the homes of parents or friends, those who are forced by circumstances to remain at school are by no means neglected. They receive as good a dinner as could be desired, and to say that it is fully appreciated, were superfluous.

THE DAY AT SCHOOL.

Prompted by curiosity, we entered the principal dormitory of the boys on the morning of the 29th.

"Hello, 'Chip,' we're going to have a bully day," sang out a youngster, who was sitting on a corner of his bed tugging at a refractory stocking which persisted in refusing to go on.

"Whiz!" flew a pillow past our head, hitting the speaker plump on the nose and causing him to topple over.

"Who did that?" glaring around savagely, and picking up a shoe preparatory to firing it at the head of the foe, but as every one was apparently engaged with his toilet, he was fain to proceed with his own.

"I have not eaten but a deuced little for twenty-four hours, and am half starved, but wait until this noon, and if I don't make the turkey and mince pie sick it won't be my fault," continued Young America, at the same time keeping a sharp lookout for any stray missle that might come that way.

"I've let out the buckle on my pants and my vest is two sizes too large, so I'm all hunky for the feed," he went on, rising to leave the room, and smacking his lips in anticipation. "Every other fellow has been fasting for a week, and they expect to get outside of more gobbler than I will, but if you'll come around at dinner time I'll show you how I manage when in a steeplechase chawing match," and slamming the door with a bang that could be heard a hundred yards distant, this precious bud of promise bolted down the stairs, four steps at a leap.

The morning, until half-past ten o'clock, was passed by the pupils of both sexes, in speculating as to whether or not "there would be sufficient to go round." The Jam Club was especially anxious. At this hour, study was in order and continued until 11.45, when all repaired to the chapel, where Dr. Peet delivered an eloquent Thanksgiving sermon, which is printed in full below.

PSALM CVII: 1-8.

O! give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever. Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he has redeemed from the hands of the enemy, and gathered them out of all lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in. Hungry and thirsty, their souls fainted in them. Then they cried to the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses; and he led them by a right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

O! that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

In the book of Leviticus, (Chapter XXIII 39 - 41), we read that Moses, by God's direction, made a statute forever, to the children of Israel, that, in the seventh month of their year, (the tenth month of ours) after the fruit of the land had been gathered in, they should keep a feast unto the Lord, dwelling in booths, in remembrance of God's many mercies during their sojourn in the wilderness and rejoicing before the Lord, seven days.

It was after the spirit of this Divine Statute, that our Pilgrim fathers, in the early days of New England, set apart one day in the year, after the harvests had all been gathered, as a day of thanksgiving to God, for the many mercies of the year, and, on that day, families that had been divided and scattered by the changes of years, rejoiced to meet, once more, in the old home. The custom has now become national, and, on this day, in millions of homes, in some instances, thousands of miles apart, the thanksgiving services are held, the thanksgiving feast is kept.

The beautiful psalm of David, from which our text is taken, was doubtless composed to be sung at one of those annual feasts of thanksgiving in which the Israelites joined. There is something in it peculiarly appropriate to this thanksgiving day, occurring, as it does, in the year and month when our nation has celebrated the 100th anniversary of the final departure of the British Army from its shores.

In three great struggles, the first for its existence, the second for its rights, the third for its preservation, God has redeemed it from the hands of the enemy; and, from all lands have come the men who to-day rejoice in being citizens of this great and happy republic.

But it is even more appropriate to your condition as deaf-mutes.

You once were hungry and thirsty souls, seeking in vain for knowledge and human companionship, wandering in a wilderness of ignorance, with no city to dwell in, and no such home as your brothers and sisters who could hear, enjoyed. You cried to the Lord, not indeed knowing him, and He raised up friends and teachers, who built up Institutions, and gave you the same privileges as your hearing brothers.

In the words of the text, you have been gathered from the east, and from the west, from the north and the south, and have, I trust, been redeemed from the great enemies that beset your path while you were groping in ignorance, so that you will, by becoming true Christians, be able to rejoice that you are rescued from the dominion and consequences of sin.

Let us then join in praising the Lord for his goodness and his wonderful works to the children of men, and may we, hereafter, join in the new song of Heaven, saying,

"Worthy is the lamb that was slain, to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and blessing, for he has redeemed us to God by His blood."

One o'clock, and the pupils are filing into the dining hall. Every eye sparkles as it seeks its owner's plate and views the tempting array. The room, too, thanks to supervisor Howell, has been made more attractive than usual. Over one of the doors a huge boar is suspended by blue ribbons. On a long table, a model farm is laid out, at one end of which there is a lake on whose bosom may be seen various sailing craft. One ship is propelled by steam; a windmill is buzzing at a lively rate; a train of cars is coming out of a tunnel, and a large pumpkin is preparing to roll down the hillside on to the track and make mince meat of the passengers, and a telegraph line is handy whereby to convey the sad intelligence to the JOURNAL, we presume.

"One!" sounds the drum. Every knife and fork is firmly grasped. "Two!" A flash of steel in the air. "Three! Two hundred dull thuds, and the work of devastation begins.

We glance at the youth who was hit with a bolster in the morning. His feet are braced firmly under the table. Snap, snap, snap, go his jaws with the regularity of a trip hammer. His ears are laid back, and his eyeballs are swimming with bliss. A celery stalk, with a look of horror and resignation, vanishes down his capacious throat in double quick order. A dish of cranberries wheels into line and are whisked out of sight in a jiffy, and—but our dinner is ready, and we will leave him alone in his glory.

The afternoon was passed in various ways. Nearly all of the girls, chaperoned by Miss Prudence Lewis, took a long walk about Fort Washington, and had a pleasant time. Many of the boys were too full for utterance or play, and monopolized the benches in the study room. Two or three repaired to the Polo Gronnds to witness the game of football in which Yale waxed Harvard, and every time the college "Rah" went up, our boys yelled: "Rah for the Deef an' Dum Asilm," thereby creating a sensation in their immediate vicinity. A reunion was the principal feature of the evening, Messrs. O'Brien, Donnelly, Donohue and Magill, outsiders, participating. Wm. Eltrich came up early in the afternoon, and described the spasmodical efforts of a physician to unstop his ears.

At nine o'clock, as all were about retiring for the night, we sought the youngster to whom we have before referred. He was sitting on a desk, and his air was dejected. We gently asked after his health, and with a mournful kick at a bench, ejaculated: "I'm pretty sick, but I've had a bully time," and pulling a turkey leg out of his coat pocket, continued: "This is the last of seven I brought out of the dining room, and I'm going to eat it as soon as the last one I swallowed gets accustomed to its new quarters and slides down far enough to let this one in."

WE ARE THANKFUL

That our "Hints to the Girls" in last week's letter, struck home.

That William Best Magill donated his photograph to the printing office art gallery last week.

That the debate before the Literary Association Saturday evening, on "Whether cruelty to animals is ever justifiable," was decided in favor of the negative.

That Dr. Porter and wife are enjoying themselves immensely in Switzerland, and that when they return to the United States next summer, we hope they will be in the best of health and spirits.

That the Gallaudet Club Dinner comes off next Monday evening, so we can have an opportunity to talk with a pretty girl (a boon denied us for many a day).

That Misses Julia and Mary Brearley woke up the household for a couple of hours last week.

That we can take a rest on this subject, and—

That our readers can also.

Prof. W. G. Jones hands us the following:

THE PEET MEMORIAL.

BULLETIN NO. 6.

Previously acknowledged,	$125 10
Paul Girardin,	50
THROUGH JOHN LLOYD, JR.	
William Forthman,	15
Thomas Leonard,	10
John Zorn,	85
John Knowlton,	25
Henry Clackett,	25
John Mornhinway,	25
THROUGH W. L. BINGHAM.	
Peter L. Ray,	2 00
John C. Miller,	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Holt,	1 00
Henry D. Green,	1 00
Cash,	1 00
J. W. Booney,	50
A teacher in the North Carolina Institution for Deaf-Mutes,	50
Sanford Smith,	25
Joseph Jones,	25
Harlow Taylor,	25
John W. Slough,	25
I. A. Wright,	25
Ernest Bingham,	25
I. A. Kreebs,	25
A Texan cattle king,	25
Maggie Caldwell,	25
Camillia Laws,	05
Mattie Neal,	05
Total to date	136 80

W. G. JONES, *Treasurer*,
Nov. 27, '83.

FLOATINGS.

Miss Lizzie Noble took dinner with us on Friday last.

Miss Fitzhugh, formerly a teacher of the blind class, and now a resident of the South, visited her former pupils last week. The class was overjoyed to meet her again.

Miss Louisa Trout, supervisor, resigned December 1st.

Misses Barrager and Mitchell dined with Prof. and Mrs. Currier on Turkey Day.

A game of Hare and Hounds is expected to come off just after the first snow fall.

Geo. Berner, whose father recently died, expects to leave school in March to help support his mother.

One hundred and twelve plump turkeys contributed to the feast on the 29th.

Eighty odd boys, and about the same number of girls, passed the Thanksgiving holidays away from the Institution.

Mrs. Turner, of the linen department, is bringing up the Leghorn chicken which one of the boys appropriated from an incubator while at the American Institute Fair. It is very tame and quite affectionate, but walks with a swaggering gait, its back probably having been broken while in the pocket of the urchin.

Misses Hawkins and Haigh were in attendance at Daly's theatre Saturday evening last.

Mrs. Leonard, aunt of Miss Rice, is at present taking care of the latter during her illness.

Prof. Thomas F. Fox and Theodore Lounsbury attended services at Grace Church Sunday last.

Mrs. John Carlin and sister and Mrs. Sip, called on their friend Miss Prudence Lewis, Tuesday afternoon. These ladies are well known, and are respected and liked by all who are so fortunate as to be acquainted with them.

CHIP.

In Memoriam.

It is with feelings of the deepest sorrow, that we attempt this week to pen for the JOURNAL a brief account of a beloved teacher, who was called to her rest November 15th, 1883. Mary E. Zeigler, the subject of our memoir, was born February 7th, 1852, at Carlisle, Pa. As she advanced in years, her opening mind gave evidence of more than usual mental ability, and her parents determined to give her such advantages as her talents deserved. She was, accordingly, sent to school at Millerville, in this State, where she took a high position among her classmates as a scholar. After graduating she resided with her parents until the panic of 1873, when her father meeting with severe reverses, she determined to seek her own livelihood, and accordingly sought and obtained a situation as a teacher in this Institution, and soon evinced remarkable aptitude in the work of instructing deaf-mutes. She taught three classes of girls—two of whom are still in this Institution and rank as *first* and *second* classes. No better evidence of her ability as a teacher is needed than this. Her devotion to to her pupils was untiring, and the little Misses who were so fortunate as to belong to her classes, were warmly attached to their teacher, whom they loved as a mother.

The long and painful illness and death in June last of her mother, to whom she was very much devoted, was a severe shock to Miss Zeigler's naturally delicate constitution. She had been in delicate health for some time, as she thought, with Malaria, but a more terrible enemy was undermining her constitution, and as time progressed it became manifest to her friends that she was suffering from that terrible disease, Consumption. Miss Zeigler, however, was not aware of the nature of her malady, and still thought to regain her health, and at the opening of school in September returned to the Institution, expecting to be able discharge her duties. But meeting with no permanent change for the better, she became convinced that it was vain for her to remain longer, and accordingly returned home, hoping there to regain her health. But God willed it otherwise, and when on the morning of the 15th of November it was announced to us that our beloved teacher had closed her eyes in death, we could not but feel that it was well with her. Miss Z. was a sincere Christian and a member of the Lutheran Church, which she regularly attended when her health would permit. Her loss to the Institution is great, and it will be difficult to find another teacher to fill the place of this invaluable instructor.

VIOLET.

PHILA, Dec. 1-7. 1883.

Notice to Those Intending to Attend the Gallaudet and Clerc Celebration in Boston.

At the request of the numerous friends, who wish to enjoy a round of games with prizes to be competed for as at the annual levees, instead of the pantomimic entertainment as at first proposed, the Committee makes the desired change, and offers the following attractions. In the game of Dumb Band, two prizes will be given—viz., two dollars ($2.00) in cash to the gentleman winner and the same amount to the lady winner; three dollars in cash to the best dancer; one dollar to the winner in the game with chairs, etc. We have taken a new departure in prizes, believing that it will be better appreciated by every winner.

In addition to the above, the popular, fashionable pastime of roller-skating, will be allowed at the hall, and the sum of $2.00 will be offered as a prize to the best skater on the rollers. Parties should bring their own rollers, or, if they prefer, they can hire a pair from one of the Committee in charge. The Committee hopes that these changes will give better satisfaction to all who intend to attend, and they can rest assured that no pains nor expense will be spared to make the occasion one long to be remembered.

Per order.

COMMITTEE.

A Reply to "Mercury, Durandal & Co."

EDITOR JOURNAL:—An item referring to myself and George Prigge having taken French leave of the mutes of Cincinnati, and they would demand satisfaction of us on sight, appeared in last week's JOURNAL. Now let me say to "Mercury, Durandal & Co." for the benefit of those whom he knows, that our (Prigge and myself) departure from Cincinnati, was made all on a fair and square basis, at least mine was, and I can bring proof to affirm the same, if necessary. Of Prigge I shall say nothing, leaving him to do his part towards the vindication of his honor of the world wide notoriety of his high bred Southern ancestors in North Carolina and South Carolina. A word to the wise is sufficient. "Mercury, Durandal & Co." is going to demand satisfaction of us on sight. I am rather of the opinion that the boot is on the other leg in every particular, and that "Mercury, Durandal & Co." should offer an apology to your humble servant.

JAMES DOLAN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 30, '83.

A Fantastic Street Character.

Suddenly I was confronted by something fantastic. An extraordinary individual, wearing a pink hat and a pink ulster, was staggering along like a person afflicted either by epilepsy, lunacy, or liquor, sometimes on the pavement, sometimeson the carriageway. Before him, behind him, on his flanks, buzzing and stinging like infuriated bees, hovered a swarm of indigo workers, blue from head to foot, I cannot remember having ever seen, even in the most idiotic pantomine anything so unnatural. It was not comical, because it savored of a wild hunt, yet people laughed. Respectable workmen and steady-looking women, with children in arms, laughed; one portly citizen joined in the mirth; for the man in the pink hat and the pink ulster was simply a mountebank, who, two nights ago, had walked from Whitechapel to Epsom Downs, a distance of nineteen miles; who had worked at his trade all the Derby day, and now was hurrying home on foot again, to share with his family the little money he had made. No wonder he was staggering. He once fell from exhaustion, close to the City of London brewery. Perhaps he was magnetically attracted toward the old moss clad tombs in the small garden of the brewery. Here he was delivered from his indigo pursuers, who had to return to work. I still followed him, as I was bound for Whitechapel. To my surprise he entered Billingsgate. I soon knew why. Its celebrated London fish market was as filthy as usual. An offensive smell filled it. There were two or three hideons heaps of condemned fishes. He approached one of them and tore out of its refuse some untraceable scraps. I stopped him and learned that he had ten children to feed, and that his wife was dying; that he had made thirteen pence by going to the Derby; that he had been a clergyman and that for the last twenty-four hours he had lived on a chicken bone thrown to him at Epsom by a fair lady from a four-in-hand.—*London Cor. New York.*

Underground London.

As every American knows who has visited London, the underground railway system is one of the most extraordinary systems of locomotion in the world. Subterranean London is literally honeycombed by tunnels branching off in all directions, so that, while wagons and hansoms rumble overhead, innumerable trains shriek and groan as they thread their way in darkness beneath the busy thoroughfares. When it was proposed to construct this underground railway system, much opposition was made to the scheme. It was believed that the thundering of the trains would shake down the houses above, and that to enter the long tunnel would be certain death to any person venturesome enough to attempt it. When the opposition was overcome, after a long struggle between the promoters and the citizens, and the first portion of the system was completed, it was soon discovered that, instead of the underground railways being a public danger, they were in reality a great public benefit. They took an enormous amount of traffic off the already crowded public thoroughfares, and provided a speedy means of communication with the most distant parts of the metropolis such as was impossible under the old-fashioned modes of traversing the streets of London. Indeed it is owing to the underground railway system that the English metropolis now possesses means of rapid communication such as is possessed by no other large city in the world. The system consists of two rings of subterranean tunneling—an inner and an outer. The outer ring was long ago completed. Within the next six months the inner circle will be completed, at a cost of something like $15,000,000 a mile. Underground London will then be ramified by a complete reticulation of tunnels, and it will be possible to reach any part of the gigantic metropolis and its numerous suburbs in less than an hour.

A Precious Child.

At a children's carnival, at Saratoga, one little girl was dressed to resemble a gold mine, and she looked just about like a forty-pound nugget. Her shoes were gilded, her stockings of gold-colored silk, her pantalettes were bordered with bullion fringe, her dress one mass of gilded silk, bunched up in places so that it looked like a rough irregular chunk of gold. With bracelets on her arms almost covering them, great chains around her neck and a crown, and gold-dust powdered thickly on her long, silky hair, the little one looked very precious indeed. One elderly man remarked that all the child needed to complete the costume was to have a ring through her nose.

UNITED

They left the parson at the gate,
Two happy souls, I ween—
No more he'd burn her father's coal
And waste the kerosene!

And forth they journeyed, hand in hand—
Life's sun was newly risen;
His brawny hand was held in hern,
And hern was held in hissen!

Advice to a Boy.

Get away from the crowd a little while every day, my dear boy. Stand to one side and let the world run by while you get acquainted with yourself, and see what kind of a fellow you are. Ask yourself hard questions about yourself, find out all you can about yourself, ascertain from original sources if you are really the manner of man people say you are, find out if you are always honest; if you always tell the square, perfect truth in business dealing; if your life is as good and upright at eleven o'clock at night as it is at noon; if you are as sound a temperance man on a fishing excursion as you are at a Sunday-school picnic; if you are as good a boy when you go to Chicago as you are at home; if, in short, you really are the sort of a young man your father hopes you are, your mother says you are, and your sweetheart believes you are. Get on intimate terms with yourself, my boy, and believe me, every time you come out from these private interviews you will be a stronger, better, purer man. Don't forget this, Telemachus, and it will do you good.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A young couple some years ago went to housekeeping in Texas. Their kitchen was a dry-goods box turned on its side, their bed-room was a tent, their dinner was cooked in a kettle which hung from a three-forked stick. Years after, when they were living in what is termed luxury, the wife was heard to say, "I think, dear, the happiest time in our life was when we kept house in that dry-goods box."

THIRD GRAND LEVEE

OF THE

MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION,

AT

LYRIC HALL,

6th Avenue Bet. 41st & 42d Sts.,

FRIDAY EVE. DEC. 28, '83

Music By Drum-Major Hill's Orchestra.

Tickets admitting Gent. and Lady, - - $1
Extra Lady's ticket, - - - - - 25c

No Lady without an escort will be admitted to the Hall.

A Comical Pantomime of one hour's duration, opens the programme.

Dancing to follow it at 10 P.M. sharp.

Supper will be furnished in first-class style by the well-known caterer, Samnel L. Terhune, at 50 cents per person.

Tickets can be had from members, and also at the Hall on the evening of the Levee.

CHAS. BRYAN, *Chairman*,
FRANK CAMPBELL,
JOHN P. IJAMS, } *Committee of Arrangements.*

THE

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION,

OF

PHILADELPHIA,

INVITES ITS FRIENDS TO ITS

Second Grand Levee,

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 26, 1883.

(BIRTHDAY OF LAURENT CLERC)

AT

CARPENTER'S ACADEMY,

S. W. COR. SPRING GARDEN AND EIGHTH STS.

Entrance on Spring Garden St.

The Hall is large, commodious and centrally located, and very convenient to the Bound Brook Depot and Broad Street Station. The exercises will commence at 8 P.M. The programme will be found varied, novel and entertaining and refined. Every effort will be made for the pleasure and comfort of guests.

PROF. JONES, OF NEW YORK, WILL GIVE ONE OF HIS LAUGHABLE PANTOMIME RECITALS.

Music by Prof. J. J. Ryan's Orchestra.

Master of Ceremonies, Prof J. P. Walker.
Interpreter, Prof. A. L. E. Crouter.

Ticket for Gentleman and lady, - $1.00
Lady's ticket, - - - - - - .50
Grand supper, - - - - - 1.00

Tickets can be had of the Committee and at the entrance, No. 810 Spring Garden Street, in the evening.

For information, address any of the Committee:

W. R. Cullingworth, Chairman, 3434 Wallace Steeet, Philadelphia, Pa.

Daniel Paul, Jr., Secretary, 1026 East Montgomery Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wm. McKinney, Treasurer, 1245 S. 17th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Washington Houston, 4901 Franklin Street, Frankford, Pa.

Joseph A. Turner, 810 Lime Street, Camden, New Jersey.

NEW ENGLAND'S CELEBRATION

OF

Gallaudet and Clerc's Birthdays.

AT HORTICULTURAL HALL, BOSTON,

DECEMBER 17TH, 1883.

PROGRAMME OF EXERCISES:

Unveiling at 8 o'clock, with a poem by Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, of Beverly.

Addresses by distinguished guests.

Commemorative Poem written by Miss Angie A. Fuller, to be rendered in the "poetry of motion" by Mrs. Whipple Follette, of Rhode Island.

Intermission before supper.

The games of Copenhagen, Post Office, Dumb Band, Chairs, Dancing, Roller-skating, etc., (with prizes) will be played. The Boston & Providence, the New York and New England, the Old Colony, will furnish free return tickets, the N. Y. & N. E. R.R. to Hartford & Norwich; other roads to be heard from. Rooms at Sherman House for 50 cts. and 75 cts., at the Y.M.C.A. with board for one dollar.

The Gallaudet Silver Pitcher and Plate will be on inspection in the hall.

LIST OF DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., LL.D., John Carlin, E. A. Hodgson, all of New York. Hon. W. H. Baldwin, President of the Young Mens' Christian Union, Boston; Rev. Edward Everett Hale, His Excellency, Governor Butler, *possibly* E. M. Gallaudet, of the National Deaf-Mute College; Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, of Washington, D. C., and a host of others.

Admission to the Hall - - 75 cents.
" " Supper 75 "

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

GEO. A. HOLMES, Boston.
CHAS. A. BROWN, Maine.
FRANK W. BIGELOW, Vermont.
THOMAS BROWN, New Hampshire.
WM. H. WEEKS, Connecticut.
JOHN F. DONNELLY, Rhode Island.
W. H. GREEN, Massachusetts.
E. W. FRISBEE, Massachusetts.
WM. LYNDE, Massachusetts.
HARRY WHITE, *Secretary.*

A GRAND LEVEE

AND

COMIC PANTOMIMIC ENTERTAINMENT

WILL BE HOLDEN IN THE

UPPER HORTICULTURAL HALL, BOSTON, MASS.,

Cor. Tremont and Broomfield Sts.,

MONDAY, DEC. 31, 1883.

Doors Open at 6 O'clock. Performance Begins at 8.

The Committee of Arrangements most respectfully begs leave to announce to the deaf-mutes of the United States and friends, that they shall do all in their power to make the Levee one of the most interesting entertainments ever held in this city. The Committee have selected the Upper Hall, because, while it has the same area, it is much more cosy and more finely furnished.

PROGRAMME.

COMIC PANTOMIME—By Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer, son of ex-United States Senator Sawyer, assisted by E. W. Frisbee—HUMPTY DUMPTY BROTHERS.

These performances are sure to keep the audience in a roar of laughter for two hours.

After the Pantomime, there will be a competitive dance for young ladies. A prize will be given to the two best dancers.

Hearing persons who are experts, have been engaged as judges for the occasion.

Music will be provided for dancing. Various games and amusements will be inaugurated.

Oh, what lots of fun! The famous "Dumb Band" will play. Members of this, who turn out the best players, will be awarded a prize. Those who excel in other games, will also be awarded prizes.

Ample opportunity will be afforded those who wish to pray the old year out and the new year in, as this will be an all night party.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In order that supper may be provided, we should know, as soon as possible, how many will partake of it. It will oblige the Committee if all those who intend to attend will inform them in season, that proper arrangements may be made. We must have at least fifty persons.

Notwithstanding the somewhat exorbitant price paid for the hall, we have been able to place the admission fee for

Adult Gents,	$0 75
" Ladies,	0 50
Children at or under 12,	0 25
Single supper tickets,	0 75

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

W. K. KRAUSE, *Manager*, E. W. FRISBEE.
G. C. SAWYER, JOHN MAGEE.

Any further information can be obtained by addressing

E. W. FRISBEE, *Secretary*,
85 Bartlett Street,
Charlestown, Mass.

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